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### MISCELLANEOUS.

—721—

#### Summary of News.

The brig AMBOyna, J. Waddel, from New South Wales the 9th of February, was announced in the Shipping Report of yesterday ; and we had the good fortune to receive in the course of the day, a file of SYDNEY GAZETTES brought by this vessel, extending almost to the day of her departure. From one of them we have given, in our ASIATIC DEPARTMENT, an account of the unfortunate disaster of the ship CALDER, which sailed from this port, with Captain Dillon.

That Gentleman had also been subjected to a prosecution, the damages being laid at £500, for having said, that Mr. James, the Plaintiff, was "the greatest little rogue in the country ; that he (the Plaintiff) had received his (the Defendant's) goods and deserved to be hanged, or would be hanged." Captain Dillon was acquitted, and the Judge observed that if the Plaintiff himself had been present, he did not know what might have happened. We shall shortly give a report of this case ; with some other interesting extracts from these Papers, which represent the country under a smiling aspect, the work of improvement being steadily advancing.

An Extra Report issued in the afternoon also announced the arrival of the JAMES DRUMMOND, G. Wise, from Benca via Madras, with intelligence that the WOODFORD—regarding which there had been so much anxiety, on account of her long delay, had arrived at Madras.

Captain Sandys, who lately arrived in this country, by the ROYAL GEORGE, in command of the Detachment of the Hon. Company's Recruits, having been entrusted by the Committee of Management for the Relief of the Distressed Districts in Ireland, with certain documents developing the extent of misery which prevailed there, that he might make it more generally known in this part of his Majesty's dominions, has put into our hands a Pamphlet which we insert in to-day's JOURNAL, containing the resolution of the Committee to the above effect, together with a Letter to that Gentleman, with a view to give them the widest possible circulation.

The splendid Subscription raised in this country, was then unknown to the Philanthropists of Europe ; who, however, appreciated the character of the Indian Public too well, to suppose that such distress would not excite their benevolent efforts. The zeal of the Press in pleading this cause, having long ago brought the distress of the Irish home to the bosoms of the Community, they have already erected a glorious monument to Charity, which will be looked on hereafter with recollections of pride and gratitude.

*Dublin Irish Party.*—We have no disposition whatever to treat the Irish party with more than its just portion of contempt : yet if we had room to lay before our readers but a moiety of the details which have been furnished by the last Dublin newspapers, the exhibition would be charged, it is probable, to some deep spirit of ill-natured antipathy to our fellow-subjects. The DUBLIN EVENING POST employs no unbecoming expression when it accuses the Guild of Merchants of having run stark mad. In former times, when glorious "memories" were pledges of regard for the House of Brunswick, the predecessors of the existing

Guild had presented the city of Dublin with two silver tankards, out of which to drink the revolution-toast. These vessels had been hitherto kept at the Mansion-house, and had been for many years delivered over to each succeeding Lord Mayor, among other items of plate, the property of the Dublin Corporation. Of this historical circumstance, as it appears, the present Chief Magistrate was not informed. There being, however, little chance that the tankards would be applied to their original destination during his Mayoralty, some punctilious or thirsty brethren of the Merchants determined to have back their pots. A demand was made of Alderman Fleming, but in a manner so indecorous, and at an hour so unseasonable, that, declaring his ignorance as to the question of property, he did not surrender the point unconditionally at the first summons. On this, with characteristic delicacy and temper, the Brethren of the Guild affixed to the doors to the mansion-house a notice—branding the Chief Magistrate in distinct terms, with a breach of his own promises, and with a retention of other people's property. Alderman Archer afterwards, while the Guild were sitting, applied for the drinking cups, obtained, and delivered them to the master, then, it seems, in a state of sobriety. The Lord Mayor's explanatory letter on the subject is remarkable for good feeling and good sense. At the assembly of this said Guild, the Lord Lieutenant's name was alluded to, in a manner which, if it should escape the animadversion direct or indirect of Government, must cause much mortification to the Orangemen, from the utter contempt which it will prove their fraternity to be held in at the Castle. It appears that for a night or two early in last week, some further besotted—we believe, indeed, literally drunken—attempt was made to dress the old statue, in defiance of all public authority. The guard at the Bank of Ireland, facing the statue, having orders to prevent any such disorderly proceedings, interfered with the parties, and it would seem that one of the soldiers, whether through awkwardness or intemperance, wounded an individual (though not dangerously) with his bayonet. The affair is to be investigated, but in the mean time, one of the precious brethren of the "Guild" charged the Lord Lieutenant, in a written paper, with "being accessory to the murder of the citizens of Dublin," because of the orders given to the military to act against those disturbers of the public peace. It wearis one to watch this monotonous turmoil of unceasing and unchanging faction. From what causes we shall now inquire, the dregs and evil passions, and diseases of Ireland, instead of running off the surface, are by some fatality deposited in the soil. Her politics are a mere puddle, without ebb or flood to clear away its impurities; but always agitated and offensive.

*London, December 4, 1822.*—The MONITEUR of Sunday last, which we received by express at 3 o'clock in the morning, and laid before the country in our journal of yesterday, produced, as might have been anticipated, a vast effect. But before we proceed one line further, we shall venture to express in strong language, the ardent hope that neither the Ministers of France, nor the Editors of their official journals, have any thing to do with the public funds either of their own or of any other country : for really such means are possessed by the Ministers or their agents, of raising or lowering the credit of every State in Europe, as it is fearful to contemplate, unless exercised by the most conscientious or most disinterested persons. One day we have war de-

nounced; another day, as suddenly, peace; and now war again: and what can the other politicians of Europe do, but follow almost implicitly the intimations of the only Government with which, as it now appears, the decision of the important question of peace or war is permitted to rest? After this expression of earnest desire that the MONITEUR may be constantly sincere in what it promulgates, we now proceed to the discussion of the contents of its last number, published by us yesterday, on what may be called the issue of the Verona Congress.

The writer in the official journal of France, has as happy a talent of composing solemn half-intelligible stuff as almost any man we know: but the facts which he must make known, he does make known in the best manner he is able: and perhaps even the heavy preambles, are thought useful to blunt the edge of disagreeable truths. The most important facts—and important enough they no doubt are—will be found in the following sentence, which we are disposed to publish in French also as well as in English:—"Que les puissances du continent s'en seraient remises à elle pour la suite et la conclusion des affaires d'Espagne, avec l'intention de concourir de toutes leurs forces aux voies d'exécution qu'elle pourrait être dans le cas d'adopter;" that is, "that the Continental Powers have handed over to France the future management and termination of the affairs of Spain, with the intention of concurring with all their forces in such means of execution as she may find herself in a situation to adopt." We believe that this sentence contains two denunciations or menaces: one against the Spanish Liberals or Constitutionalists, of the power or vengeance of France; and the other against the French Liberals, in case they should move, of the constraining hand of the troops of the Holy Alliance—of the Prussians, Austrians, and perhaps the Russians. We believe also that the latter threat, if fully understood in France, would be more likely to excite than to appease the tumults which may be apprehended.

But with respect to a war between France and Spain, and the probability of that event, upon which so many interests and anxieties are suspended, the question, as it hangs at present, is in this precise position: That France has full liberty conceded to her of interfering in the affairs of the Peninsula as she pleases, by peaceful representations or by hostile attack; and that she has the inclination to make war! an inclination, we will add, not resulting from a just computation of public utility, but precipitated by personal feeling or passion. For of what use is the attack upon Spain to prove? If it be meant by an hostile inroad to preserve the life of the King, supposing it to be in danger,—which we of this country, who have recently witnessed the destruction of a royal personage, should be the last to deny,—war is almost the only method by which the King's life cannot be saved. But if it be meant to make the defeated party triumphant in Spain, by means of a foreign force, it is evident that the foreign force which effects this change in the Peninsula must remain there to support that which it has effected: or, in other words, Spain is to be occupied by the French; and what then becomes of our commerce with the Spaniards—the Spaniards who now offer us with a liberal hand, as one free people offers to another, all the resources of their own kingdom, and an unfettered import to all the manufactures of ours? And are we to suffer Spain under these circumstances, to become a commercial enemy in the hands of France? Spain will either triumph over, or succumb under, the unprovoked attacks of the Bourbons. If the former, if she defends herself by her own energies, (shame be to us!) she will owe us no gratitude; but, if the latter—if, "which Heaven forefend," Spain should be conquered—it is impossible that we should suffer her to remain a province of France: we must then, at our own expense, raise her into independence. It is clear, therefore, that we must, either sooner or later, go to war for Spain rather than that she should sink under France. At present we still hope strong representations may suffice. Such are said to have been made by the Duke of Wellington at Verona; but his Grace's arguments were probably derived only from military topics. We hope also that moral consideration will be suggested to the French Government, and that a few advertisements of caution, derived from experience, will also be given to it. Let it recollect the celebrated proclamation

of the Duke of Brunswick on his invasion of France, at the commencement of the revolution in that country; and of what use the empty bravado was to the feeble Sovereign!—*Times*.

*General Lafayette*.—The following Address has just been sent off by General Lafayette, to be distributed among the Electors of La Sarthe:

"My dear Constituents—It is four years since your persevering kindness called me, in spite of many obstacles, to the most honourable office in the State—that of representing those among our citizens who still possess the exercise of the right of suffrage. Charged by you to assist at the deliberations upon the Budget and the Laws—to watch the acts of authority, and the employment of your money—to make known the wants, the complaints, and the will of the French people, and to speak to them from the tribune, of their dearest interests; I have essayed faithfully to discharge these principal duties of a good and conscientious deputy. True it is, that in the execution of these duties, (and I avow with pleasure what has so often afforded a subject of reproach), true it is that I have loudly proclaimed now, as at all other moments of my life, the existence of those natural and national rights which belong to us in our character of men and citizens. But if, circumscribed within the limits prescribed to us by the Charters, I, in common with those friends you have given me for colleagues, have not succeeded in obtaining, according to your desire, those institutions which form the basis of liberty, which are alone capable of repelling the encroachments of privilege—of securing such advantages as have been acquired—of inspiring public confidence, and of fulfilling reciprocal engagements: If you have not succeeded in obtaining such institutions, it is not that we have failed, in all sincerity of heart, to combat partial laws, aristocratical innovations, servile doctrines, and the usurpations of power. It is not that we have failed to demand, earnestly and unceasingly, economy in the employment of the public money, and a rigid statement of the use to which it is applied. It is not that we have failed to insist upon the impartiality and independence of our judicial authorities, upon the free exercise of industry and the free expression of opinion, upon the re-establishment of the national guard, the nomination of our municipal and provincial magistrates by the free suffrage of the people. In a word, upon all that appeared to us connected with the dignity, the prosperity and the security of our country, as well as its domestic economy as in its external relations.

"I appear then before you with confidence, my dear constituents, to thank you for the honour conferred on me by your choice, and for the many proofs of affection received at your hands—more especially for those received during that visit, for ever present to the memory of your Deputies. In offering you the thanks of a grateful heart, I offer also my prayers that the Patriots of La Sarthe may continue upon every occasion to offer to their countrymen the same example of independence and noble mindedness which form their present honourable distinction. In fact, without that firmness of purpose which confounds meanness, intrigue and egotism—resists arbitrary power, and resents an injury offered to one citizen as an injury offered to all; without this, the best institutions would be insufficient for their own support—insufficient for the preservation of these blessings which are reserved for a people whose minds are free. May those first of human blessings—liberty, equality, and social order, be the happy destiny of the department which honoured me with its suffrages, and which, at the expiration of my mandate, will, I trust, accept with kindness the assurance of my gratitude, my respect, and my heart felt devotion."

LAFAYETTE.

It is rumoured in the political circles at the west end of the town, that Mr. Canning, fearing he may not possess the influence in the House of Commons which he considers essential, has represented to his Majesty the necessity of a dissolution of parliament. His Majesty has not yet given his consent, but a dissolution is not considered as improbable.—*London Papers*.

*English Literature in Germany*.—A bookseller at Zwickau, has published, in a very neat pocket form, Waverley, Guy Mannering, and the Antiquary, in English, and intends to publish the

whole of the novels by the same author. *Peveril of the Peak*, which has been so long announced, has made its appearance in German about three weeks ago—(from a Leipsic bookseller.)

*Aérostation*.—*Venice, Oct. 15.*—M. Scaramuzzi, of Florence, affirms, that he has happily solved the problem of giving a precise direction to air balloons, and intends to communicate his plan to the British Minister at this Court, with the hope of obtaining the reward of 500,000 francs (£20,000 Sterling), offered by the Royal Society at London, for the horizontal direction of the air balloon. He asserts, that he can make his balloon ascend or descend, advance horizontally, or stand still, without regard to wind or storm; he promises, if he has a sufficient stock of provisions to remain suspended for several months together, between heaven and earth, without once descending; and affirms, that there is no danger in this aerial excursion. He calls his vessel *Aérodrom*, which at first, however, will not contain more than 20 persons. The expense of building amounts to 100,000 francs. These Italians seem quite positive that our Royal Society has offered £20,000 for this discovery.

*Dreadful Depravity*.—On Tuesday *Henry Pocock*, alias *Townshend*, was charged with extorting from — Seymour, Esq., of Dublin, and now resident in Bryanstone-street, several sums of money, under a threat of charging him with a nameless offence. The room was crowded by the friends of Mr. Seymour, whose lady was also present: she appeared much affected during the examination.

Mr. Seymour stated, that on the 6th of last September, between seven and eight in the evening, he left Bryanstone-street, intending to call upon a friend in Berners street, and proceeded towards Oxford-street, round Portman-square. On turning the corner of Portman-street, he met the prisoner, whom he never had seen before. The prisoner entered into conversation, and remarked upon the state of the weather, and finally asked where the witness was going: he informed him that he was proceeding towards the Middlesex Hospital—the prisoner remarked he was going in the same direction, and asked if the witness would take part of a hackney-coach. The witness having that intention, expressed his willingness, and accordingly a coach was called by the prisoner, and the witness got into it, having told the coachman to drive to Berners-street; but he perceived the prisoner give the coach attendant some instructions, and then come into the coach, which was driven up Portman-street into the square. The witness then remarked, that was not the right way, and the prisoner said, "Never mind, I am going round Marylebone church." The coach proceeding on through Gloucester-place, the witness became alarmed, and said he would leave the coach to him (the prisoner); who then remarked "I shall order him to drive to Marylebone watchhouse, as I intend to charge you with malpractices." The witness demanded to know what he meant; when the prisoner gave him a very indecent explanation. The witness then opened the window to call to the coachman, and perceived another man on the coach box. The prisoner opened the other window, and said something; and the witness finding his commands not obeyed, opened the coach door, and jumping out went away without any further molestation. A few days after, on the 13th, the witness was returning home, and within a door or two of his house was pounced upon by the prisoner, who assailed him with abuse, reminded him of the coach adventure, and demanded money, swearing that he would not leave him, saying, "My name is Townshend: I am an ironmonger, and my father is a respectable man; I am in distress, and throw myself on your mercy. My grandmother has left me property, and I cannot go to Ireland to recover it." The witness not wishing to go into his residence, walked on, and the prisoner then repeated his horrid charges, and said "You know character is every thing, and I can blast your's for ever." Mr. Seymour lost all self-possession, and moved by the sudden impulse of dreadful alarm, begged the prisoner not to speak so loud, and asked him what he wanted; the prisoner replied 50*l.* was the lowest he would take; the witness offered him 10*l.* but the prisoner demanded more, and the witness desiring him to wait, went into his house and from his desk took two sovereigns, and gave them and the 10*l.* note to the prisoner, who was waiting a

short distance, and who solemnly promised never again to call on him. On the 17th or 18th of the same month, however, he again attacked Mr. Seymour in the street, and demanded 20*l.* declaring if the money was not paid, he would bring two men to prove the accusations he had made. The witness then having only five sovereigns, offered him them, but the fellow refused, and on the witness's informing him he had no more, he said "Give me your watch;" this was refused, and he replied, "Pawn it, or give it me. I will pawn it for you." The witness was so terrified that he ran into a pawnbroker's and pledged his watch for 5*l.*; and, being in such a state of alarm, he left the shop without the duplicate, which, however, the pawnbroker sent after him: he then gave the prisoner the 10*l.* and he again repeated his most solemn declarations that he never again would see him. Nevertheless, on the following Tuesday he again made his appearance, and knocked at the door as the family were retiring to rest; said his name was Townshend, and that he called for a debt of 2*l.* which Mr. Seymour owed him. The witness not recollecting the name directly sent down, and on receiving this answer, went and desired the fellow to call in the morning, and information in the interim being lodged at this office, Clements and Jeffreys, the officers, were in attendance to secure the prisoner on his making his demand.

Mrs. Seymour was then examined: she is a handsome young lady, and was very much affected. The substance of her statement was, that the prisoner came to the house, and wished to see Mr. Seymour. Hearing some altercation, she went out, and he said he wanted a debt which Mr. Seymour owed him; she desired him to call again; accordingly, on the next day he did so, and was asked by her what was the nature of the debt? He replied, he had her husband's character in his hands: she observed, he could have no such thing. He then replied—"I know him; he has been guilty of a crime for which he ought to be shot. I have it in my power to make you unhappy for ever: two hackney-coachmen are the evidence; and they must have 20*l.* each to make it up." He continued, declaring himself to be an officer of police; but the young lady, though exceedingly shocked, had more firmness than her husband, and directed him again to call the next day, when Mr. Seymour would be within. He went away, and directions were given to the police, and the two officers were in attendance; but he never came until the 8th instant, when he was shown into the drawing-room, and the young lady's feelings were exposed to the distressing necessity of hearing the charges repeated. The prisoner offered to sign a paper, relinquishing all claim if she would pay the money; but she did not give him any, and luckily Clements the officer accidentally called in, and she being informed he was in the house, directed him to be detained; and the prisoner was surprised on taking his leave to be seized by the officer, who demanded his business there, and why he called, but received no answer.

Mrs. Kendall, the landlady of the house in Bryanstone-street, proved being present when the prisoner made his threats, and demanded money.

Clements stated, he apprehended the prisoner, and as he was conducting him to the office, he repeated his charges against Mr. Seymour. The officer produced a gold and silver watch, gold rings, and other property, the duplicates of which were found upon the prisoner, who it was believed had obtained them in a similar manner by making such infamous accusations. The officer on making calls after receiving the information from Mrs. Seymour, could see that he was watched by several men, who he supposed were part of a gang who lived by such practices.

The pawnbroker with whom Mr. Seymour pawned his watch, and subsequently released it, proved that fact.—Other pawnbrokers, who produced the property, fully proved the prisoner's having pawned it at different times.

The Magistrate asked him if he had any thing to say.—The Prisoner answered in the negative.—He was then fully committed to Newgate for trial, and the witnesses were all bound over in the full penalty to prosecute him.—The Magistrate observed to him, his crime was rendered more atrocious by his infamous conduct in threatening to ruin the peace of mind of an innocent young lady: he should take notice that the evidence was clear and decisive, and that the result was so evident that he had better prepare for another world. The prisoner was then removed,

**Relief of the Distressed Irish.**

(From a Pamphlet received by Captain Sandys.)

*Report of the Proceedings of the Committee of Management, for the Relief of the Distressed Districts in Ireland, appointed at a General Meeting, held at the Mansion House, Dublin, on the 16th May, 1822, with an Abstract of Accounts, and an Appendix.—Respectfully Submitted to the Charitable Disposed Persons in his Majesty's Dominions in India, on behalf of the Irish Peasantry.*

MANSION-HOUSE, DUBLIN, SEPTEMBER 4, 1822.

At a Meeting of the Committee of Management, for the Relief of the distressed Districts in Ireland; The Right Hon. the LORD MAYOR, in the Chair:

Resolved.—That this Committee having seen with peculiar satisfaction the united efforts made for the relief of the distressed Peasantry of Ireland brought to a happy termination, feel that their labours are ended, and that nothing more remains in discharge of the trust confided to them, than to report on their proceedings.

Resolved.—That the Report and Accounts now read, do stand as the Reports and Accounts of this Committee, and that the same be printed and circulated as expressive of our sentiments and grateful feelings towards those who have co-operated with us in relieving the distress of our fellow-countrymen.

Resolved.—That the disposable balance, after discharging all outstanding demands, be applied as follows:—

To the Mendicity Society.....	£200
Do. Indigent Room-Keepers.....	50
Do. Benevolent Strangers Friend Society.....	50
Do. Charitable Association.....	50

And that any surplus, after the foregoing allocation, be handed over to the Secretaries of the Trustees named by this Committee, to meet contingent and necessary disbursements.

Resolved.—That in handing over to the Trustees, the Fund vested by us in them, the following be declaratory of our wishes on the subject.

1st. The Principal to be preserved entire, as the foundation of a Society, the object of which shall be the advancing the interest and ameliorating the condition of the Poor, in the manner detailed in the adopted plan of Committee of Management.

2d. A Society to be formed at such annual Subscription as the Trustees may determine on; such Subscriptions, and the interest of the vested Fund, to be the only disposable Sum for expenditure.

3d. The number of Trustees, (in whom the entire Funds are to be vested) never to exceed Fifty, seven of whom to be a quorum, such Trustees to constitute the Committee of the Society that shall be formed in furtherance of the proposed objects, with power to direct the expenditure of the Funds, appoint Officers, fill up any vacancies that from time to time may occur in their body, and transact all the business of the Society.

Resolved.—That on the dissolving of this Committee, a transcript of the foregoing be handed to the Secretaries of the Trustees, as expressive of our sentiments, and directive of their proceedings on those primary points.

Resolved.—That all the documents, &c. of this Committee, be handed over to the Secretaries of the Trustees.

Resolved.—That as the London Relief Committee have granted a sum of money to promote the Fisheries, and another sum to encourage the coarse Linen and Woollen Manufactories of the Country; and have also taken under their superintendance the subject of clothing. It does not appear necessary that any part of the Funds vested in the Trustees, should, at present, be brought into operation, or until the effects of the foregoing gratuities are proved.

Resolved.—That it be recommended to the Trustees to adjourn until the 1st of November next; and that in the mean time copies of the plan be sent by the Secretaries of the Committee, to such persons in the country as may be considered competent to give an opinion on the points proposed, in order that a well-digested line of proceeding may be attained.

Resolved.—That it be recommended to the Trustees to suggest to the different Counties throughout Ireland, the appointing of Local Committees, for the purpose of attending to the improvement of the condition of the Irish Peasantry.

Resolved.—That this Committee cannot close their proceedings, without offering to their Secretaries, Hugh O'Connor, and P. E. Singer, Esqrs. their most sincere and grateful thanks for the able manner in which they have conducted the arduous duties of their office, and for that unremitting devotedness of their time and attention to the business

of the Committee, to which, in a great measure, is to be attributed the very satisfactory adjustment of their accounts, and close of their labours.

Resolved.—That this Committee entreat that Hugh O'Connor, and P. E. Singer, Esqrs. would continue their services as Honorary Secretaries to the Trustees appointed for the funded balance.

J. K. JAMES Chairman.

**REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT, &c. &c.**

The Committee of Management, in retiring from their labours, think it right briefly to report on the proceedings which they felt it necessary to adopt in discharge of the trust confided to their care.

In entering upon the duty they were called upon to undertake, they were fully aware, not only of its difficulty, but importance; on the one hand, to guard against imposition—and on the other, to prevent as far as possible, the greater evil, of permitting the administration of the Funds to become an encouragement to idleness and improvidence.—The first step, therefore, was to endeavour, as far as practicable, to obtain a general knowledge of the real state of the distressed Districts, the probable cause of the existing calamity, and the most likely mode of applying an effective remedy. For which purpose, certain queries\* were framed and transmitted without delay, to those persons most likely to give the required information; and the Committee feel it but just to state, that the object they had in view was fully attained, by the clear and candid replies which they universally received.

The attention of the Committee was next directed to digesting instructions to form the principles,† on which the relief put at their disposal, should be applied by those individuals into whose hands it might from time to time be entrusted, and in which the employment of the Poor was ever held forth as of the most vital importance; the Committee feeling, that except in *peculiar cases*, the most decided injury would be the result from pursuing a different line of conduct, and that it would be much more easy to induce a mendicant feeling, than, from such a state, to awaken the energies of industry and activity. A copy of the principles, founded on the basis of employment, was therefore transmitted—with every separate remittance of money, and the individuals pointedly called upon to be regulated by them in the disbursement.—The Committee trust that in thus decidedly making known their sentiments on the subject of the relief, and urging attention to them in its administration, they have done all that lay within the limit of their power to guard against an indiscriminate application of the public bounty.

A very general loss having taken place on the stock of Potatoes, and much apprehension being entertained that there would not be a sufficiency on hand to crop the ground, the Committee purchased a supply in Dublin for the immediate emergency, forwarding them to the nearest part of the distressed Districts by Canal, and advertised a bounty of Ten Shillings per ton, on the first Five Thousand tons that should be landed at certain ports of the South and West of the Kingdom, on or before the 24th day of June, 1822; together with calling for proposals for Five Thousand Pounds' worth of oatmeal, such latter supply to be exclusively from the outports of England, the Committee avoiding any considerable interference with the Home Market, so as not to act upon the existing prices, except in a way of reduction.

The system of proceeding having been arranged with as little delay as the importance of the object would admit of the Committee, on the 25th of May, made its *first remittance* to those parts of the country which called most loudly for relief, regulating the amount by the existing state of the District; but at all times confining themselves to small sums, considering it more advisable to keep up the supply, from time to time, by further remittances, rather than to fund largely at once. By this means, a check was kept on the expenditure, the individuals, being called upon to account for the sums so disbursed, and the relief rendered more diffusive, and under the more immediate control of the Committee.

The Committee also opened a correspondence with the London Relief Committee and the various Committees throughout England and Scotland, which were engaged in the humane work of affording aid to our distressed and starving Peasantry, and this with the sole view of tendering their co-operation in any way that might seem most likely to advance the object speedily and effectively.‡

Acting on the principles already adverted to, and continuing in daily attendance on the business of the Committee, so as at once to afford relief where such appeared to be necessary, the allocations of money have been continued from the 25th of May until the 16th of August, at which period it was deemed prudent to suspend all further remittances; the period of the year, together with the advanced state of the Crops, and the general report of the state of the Country, leading the Committee to conclude, that as the more than ordinary pressure of distress

\* See Appendix, No. 1.—† See Appendix, No. 2.

‡ See Appendix, No. 3.

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had been removed, and the Peasantry restored to their usual condition, any continuance of aid would only have an injurious tendency.

The Committee having terminated the remittances of money, and having still an increasing balance on hands, turned their attention to the mode in which this sum could be made most effectual in rendering permanently beneficial to the country the relief afforded, and guarding, as far as practicable, against a recurrence of a like calamity.\* Holding, therefore, in view, the danger of keeping alive the hope of aid on a future occasion, so as to relax exertion and industry, they determined to vest the sum of £3000, with all future Subscriptions from the 16th of August, as a growing fund, in the hands of Trustees, for the purpose of encouraging and promoting certain objects confined to the Peasantry but of decided national importance; and in doing so entertain the hope that the body thus formed, will serve as a rallying point, to which may tend the feelings of all who are interested in the amelioration of the condition of the Poor of Ireland, and are anxious to see them raised in the moral scale, and holding that rank to which their natural capabilities, and national resources, properly directed, so eminently entitles them to.

The Committee have further to add, that having through the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, (who kindly, at their request, proceeded to London, laid before the Relief Committee in that City, the proposed object of the future application of the Trust Fund, that Body has, in accordance with the spirit of liberality, which has so eminently marked all their conduct in alleviating the distresses of Ireland, added the further sum of £3000 British to that already vested.

The Committee trust, that on this foundation, a fund may be created by subscription, and a Society formed for the purpose of advancing the interest of the country, by calling into exercise its internal energies and national resources, encouraging and rewarding industry, promoting and strengthening habits of cleanliness, morality, decorum, and public order and distinct from all political or partial views, devotes itself solely to the prosperity and happiness of the country. Such a result from the generous feelings excited both at home and abroad as to the state of Ireland, may be expected, and such a consequence would be a splendid termination of the unexampled efforts that have been made to meet the moment her deep distress.

To the paternal care of the Government of Ireland, the Committee, in common with the nation at large, are deeply indebted, and as a body engaged in the united work of benevolence, desire to make known their great acknowledgments, sensible, that in so doing, they are but speaking the sentiment of all.—To the Commissioners to whom his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant entrusted the administration of the Fund appropriated to the relief of the Poor, they present their thanks, for the cordial co-operation with which they have at all times, when necessary, been favoured.

It now remains for the Committee to enter upon, the pleasing task of making their acknowledgment, not alone on the part of the Peasantry of Ireland, but of the Nation at large, to these generous friends of humanity in England and Scotland, whose liberality so eminently contributed to save from perishing, the lives of *straying thousands*; to thank may be superfluous—the Committee cannot, however, forego their own gratification in making their acknowledgement to the Relief Committee of London, for the noble and truly benevolent exertions made on behalf of the distressed Peasantry, by which thousands were preserved from all the horrors of famine and its attendant evils.

To the Committee of Shrewsbury, Chester, Leicester &c. the most sincere thanks are due, as well as to the Committees of Edinburgh, Glasgow, Banff, Dumfries, &c. for the liberal supply of money and provisions put at the disposal of this Committee, by which the most efficient assistance was afforded to the more distressed districts.

The Committee would also feel themselves wanting in duty did they neglect their warmest acknowledgments to the Friends of Ireland in France and North America, who hearing of her distress hastened to relieve her wants—or to those benevolent individuals both at home and abroad, whose purse or talents have been called forth in the sacred cause of humanity;—to particularize would be impossible, they are thanked by the hearts of grateful thousands, and each enjoys the best reward—the conscious sense of doing good.

They would also desire to convey to the Central and other Committees throughout the country, their sense of their valuable and unwearied services, which have so essentially contributed in rendering the relief effectual by the application of the funds placed in their hands.

The Committee cannot close this brief report of their proceedings, without returning their most grateful thanks to the Right Hon. Sir John Kingston James, Bart. Lord Mayor, by whom the Meeting was convened for the Relief of the Distressed Peasantry in the South and West of

Ireland, not alone for his vigilance in the moment of national calamity, in guarding against any hazard as to the supplies of the METROPOLIS, the interest and safety of which was so immediately under his Lordship's care, a prudent caution vindicated by the happy results, but also for his kind and unwearied attention to the business of the Committee, amidst the arduous duties of his important magisterial avocations,

In retiring from their labour, the Committee would, in much affection and sincerity address a few parting words to their fellow countrymen, for whose relief and comfort they were associated. They would say—

"The hour of affliction with which it has pleased Providence to visit you, has gone by, and an abundant harvest promises future plenty and prosperity.—Do not, however, with returning happiness, permit the recollection of those to whom it is due, to be blotted from your minds.—Do not forget the generous hearts at home and abroad who, in the moment of your distress, expanded-to relieve your wants, and liberally and beyond example, supplied your need.—Yourselves, your wives, your children, have cause to bless them;—do you ask what return you can make to such your generous friends—we will tell you—

"Let a deep rooted principle of gratitude dwell in your hearts, and love and cherish them as brethren—cultivate habits of order, peace and industry—submit to and support the Laws—exhibit the influence of religion and morality in all your conduct—discharge with fidelity the duties of your relative situations in life; thus will you make the best, indeed we may venture to say, the *only* return your friends abroad look for, and the most gratifying your natural protectors at home can require.—Earnest for your interest, and solicitous for all that may conduce to your general and individual welfare, WE BID YOU FAREWELL."

HUGH O'CONNOR, P. A. SINGER, Honorary Secretaries.

## APPENDIX.

At a Meeting of the Nobility, Gentry, Clergy, Bankers, and Merchants, at the Mansion-House, on the 16th May, 1822, convened pursuant to Public Advertisement, by the Right Hon. Sir John Kingston James, Bt. Lord Mayor, on behalf of the Distressed Labouring Poor, in the South and West of Ireland: The Right Hon. The LORD MAYOR in the Chair,

The following Resolution was proposed by Thomas Ellis, M. P. and seconded by the Hon. James Hewitt:—

Resolved.—That it appears expedient that a Subscription should now be opened, in aid of the funds already raised, for the purpose of affording relief to the Peasantry in the distressed Districts in Ireland.

Resolution proposed by his Grace the Duke of Leinster, and seconded by the Bishop of Kildare:—

Resolved.—That a Committee of Thirty-six be appointed, with power to add to their numbers, for the purpose of receiving Subscriptions, and corresponding and co-operating with the Bodies already engaged, and applying the Fund as may appear most likely to accomplish the proposed relief.

Resolution moved by Arthur Guinness, Esq. and seconded by John David La Touche, Esq.—

Resolved.—That Hugh O'Connor and Paulus Aemilius Singer, Esqrs. be requested to act as Honorary Secretaries and ex Officio Members of the Committee.

Resolution proposed by Peter Brophy, Esq. and seconded by Thomas Ellis, Esq. M. P.—

Resolved.—That when practicable, the relief to be afforded should be combined with the useful employment of the labouring poor.

Resolution proposed by Nicholas P. Leader, Esq. and seconded by Henry Grattan, Esq.—

Resolved.—That the warm and grateful thanks of this Meeting be given to Thomas Wilson, Esq. M. P. one of the Representatives of the City of London, and the illustrious and distinguished Englishmen who so nobly came forward to extend their munificent and truly British support to our starving, because unemployed, fellow countrymen in the South and South West of Ireland.

Paulus Aemilius Singer, Esq. moved, seconded by Arthur Guinness, Esq.—

That the Lord Mayor leave the Chair, and that it be taken by his Grace the Duke of Leinster.

When it was proposed by the Dean of St. Patrick's, and seconded by the Dean of Cork:—

Resolved.—That thanks be presented to the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, for his kindness in calling the Meeting, and for his dignified conduct in superintending the proceedings of the day,

\* See Appendix, No. 4.

## Calcutta Journal.—Vol. 11.—No. 97.

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*No. I.—(Circular.)—Mansion-House, Dublin, 1822.*

We have the pleasure to inform you, that a Meeting of the Nobility, Gentry, Clergy, Bankers, and Merchants, was convened by the Lord Mayor, and a Subscription entered into, for the relief of the distressed Districts of the South and West of Ireland.

The correct and effectual application of this Fund, so as not alone to meet the present pressure, but, as far as practicable, to ensure future permanent benefit, depending almost entirely on local circumstances and information, we are induced to look to you for much instruction on the subject, and for that purpose, beg leave to submit a few queries, to which your speedy attention is requested; at the same time entreating, that your reply may not be confined to those particular heads, but that you will kindly favour us with any details which may appear useful, so as to enable us promptly to unite in the combined effort to relieve the wants of our distressed Countrymen.

1st.—What are the existing causes of the distress of the Poor in your County?

2d.—Have you internal resources, as to Provisions, to meet the wants of the People, in case they are provided with the means to purchase?

3d.—What are the principal articles of Food used by the Poor, and have you a speedy prospect of a sufficient supply, and from what quarter?

4th.—Have you as yet derived or have you a prospect of deriving assistance, in consequence of the measures adopted by Government, or from the Committees in London, and other parts of England?

5th.—Would the distress be removed by finding employment for the Poor, and if so, are there any local objects of utility on which they could be employed?

6th.—Is Country Work going on so as to ensure sufficient Crops of Potatoes, &c. for the ensuing Year, or is there a deficiency of Seed, and to what extent would a supply be necessary?

7th.—What are the prices of Oats, Oatmeal, and Potatoes, and what the most abundant Markets contiguous to the scene of distress, with the prices respectively?

8th.—What the mode of transport, and is any opposition to the transit of Provisions apprehended? if so, what mode of protection can be suggested?

9th.—Has any Local-Fund been created? if so, the Amount, and Managers of the same?

N. B.—If no Committee has been appointed, it would be advisable to do so, and to mention the names and direction of the Secretaries.

10th.—What is the price of Labour in your Vicinity?

11th.—Has fever or other disease appeared, and to what extent?

It is suggested that the Potatoes now in the Country be reserved for Seed, and other provisions used for Consumption.

We further beg leave to state, that as the Committee has been granted the privilege of having their Correspondence free through the General Post Office, you will please to transmit such as you may feel it necessary to make on the business for which they have been appointed, directed "to the Secretaries," under an Envelope "to the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, Dublin," marked at Top on the outside, "For the Relief of the Poor."

We have the Honor to be, Your obedient Servants,

HUGH O'CONNOR, } Honorary  
P. A. SINGER, } Secretaries.

*No. II.—Mansion-House, Dublin, May 22, 1822.*

The Sub-Committee, to whom it was referred, to report the state of the Funds, and in what manner the same may most effectually be administered, beg leave to report, that the amount hitherto subscribed, rather exceeds £3,800, of which, there has been paid into the Bank of Ireland, £4,000.

With respect to the second subject referred to us, we entirely agree with the general principles suggested by the Five Gentlemen, appointed by Government of the distribution of the money granted to alleviate the scarcity which at present prevails in some Districts of Ireland.

In common with them, we are convinced that "In every artificial interference with the regular order of Providence and Society, evil will be mixed with good; it is the necessity of the case that can alone justify the interference at all."

The utmost vigilance must be exercised to reduce the evil inseparably connected with the best meant endeavours as much as possible, and to this end, some general principles are obviously necessary to be attended to:—

1st.—To avoid, as much as possible, gratuitous distribution.

2d.—As far as practicable to relieve the Poor by employment.

3d.—For this purpose, to combine Utility in the Work with the Employment as far as possible; but still to make the Employment of the Poor, rather than the accomplishment of the Work, the object; to prefer small Local Undertakings, and those that would not be otherwise carried on, to those on a great scale, or which would be certainly done, though at a more distant period.

Works on a great scale, have tendency to invite an accumulation of numbers to a given spot, and probably to "disappoint the great" part of them.

4th.—To give low Wages. This is obviously expedient, as well to diffuse the relief among greater numbers, as to prevent interference with the ordinary demand for Labour.

5th.—To insist on *honest* Work. And that all assistance to be afforded from Public Bodies, should be in proportion to the Local exertions, whether of Subscription or Superintendance."

It is from Local exertions, when once excited into action, that even the largest share of Contribution is to be expected. In the Spring of 1817, when the Country was visited by a similar calamity, we have been informed that the Commissioners, who directed the application of the £30,000, afforded by Government, were led to the gratifying discovery, that private benevolence throughout Ireland, had supplied probably not less than ten times that amount. We are far, however, from venturing to hope, that under the present circumstances of the Country, it would be possible to attain a similar Fund. We deem it of the first importance, that so far as the means exist, such Local exertions should every where be excited into action, within the distressed Districts. It is not by the employment of Labourers, however numerous, at a few points, upon Works, however useful, that general relief can be diffused over the superficies of the Country.

We therefore suggest, that the most effectual manner in which this Committee can hear its part, in the combined effort, which all consider as so desirable, will be, by leaving to the Government the selection, superintendance, and execution of those greater Works of Public utility, to which the Parliamentary Grant is to be applied. And that this Committee may more profitably direct its attention to those details of Correspondence, which the relief of the Population, remote from the scenes of such Works, must necessarily induce.

For this purpose we suggest that this Committee should recommend by Public Advertisement, the immediate formation of Parochial Committees throughout the distressed Baronies, and invite the correspondence of such with this Committee; these Parochial Committees we think should consist of the different Ministers of Religion within the Parish, associating to themselves the Resident Gentry and the most considerable Landholders.

They should be invited to transmit to this Committee answers to the Circular Queries already printed, and further to suggest in what manner, and from what points, Potatoes and Oatmeal can with most facility be conveyed into their respective Parishes.

They should further be invited to distribute such Provisions as may be placed at their disposal, whether proceeding from Local Subscription or from the assistance of this Committee, through the medium of Labour, and in payment for it.

The labour to be applied within their respective Parishes, and under the inspection of persons appointed by the Parochial Committee.

The intrinsic merits or value of such works ought not, we think, to be too fastidiously examined. Whenever practicable it is obvious that they should rather be of a public than a private nature. And if in many instances they should tend to the advantage of individuals, it is probable that that circumstance would be attended to in regulating the amount of their Subscription, and that at all events, under the direction of Committees so formed, there would seldom be room for much abuse. The repairs of Roads—the cleaning of Quarries—the draining of Marshes—the embarking of, and dredging of Rivers and Streams—the scouring of Ditches—the opening of passages into Bogs and in Towns—the superintending of Cleaning and White washing, might supply appropriate objects of employment.

We should recommend that the payment for all such parochial labour should be made in Potatoes and in Oatmeal, and on the most economical terms, compatible with affording subsistence to the families of those employed.

We suggest that the principal part of the Funds which shall be placed at the disposal of this Committee, should be applied in small Grants, from time to time, to such Parochial Committees. We shall thus avoid becoming committed to an unprecedented extent of expenditure, while the means of employing any sums, however considerable, that may be

Wednesday, April 23, 1823.

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procured, can never be wanting; and whether such Sums shall eventually be great or small, we shall possess the gratifying assurance, that they are applied in alleviating as much misery as the nature of the calamity admits of.

Finally, we have to suggest a hope, that when it is once ascertained that this Committee has adopted such a regular system of action, it may be selected as a proper instrument for diffusing such relief as may be transmitted from Great Britain to any Ports in Ireland, and for applying a considerable proportion of these Sums which the noble feelings of the British Public are now so munificently supplying.

N. B.—The Committee having been granted the privilege of having their Correspondence free through the General Post Office, you will please to transmit such as you may feel it necessary to make on the business for which they have been appointed, directed "to the Secretaries," under an Envelope, "to the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor of Dublin," marked at Top on the outside, "For the Relief of the Poor."

By Order of the Committee,

HUGH O'CONNOR, } Honorary  
P. E. SINGER, } Secretaries.

No. III.—(Circular.)—Mansion-House, Dublin, 22nd May, 1822.

We have the pleasure to inform you that a Meeting of the Nobility, Gentry, Clergy, Bankers, and Merchants, was convened by the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, and a Subscription entered into for the relief of the distressed Districts of the South and West of Ireland; and we are directed by the Committee appointed for the management and application of the Fund, to entreat you would have the kindness to favour us with information as to your proposed mode of acting in furtherance of your truly benevolent and liberal exertions on behalf of our distressed fellow-countrymen; a line of conduct which cannot fail to have its due, and we trust, permanent effect on their gratitude and regard, and to assure you, that in case you should decide that the Committee appointed in Dublin, should be made the medium of applying any portion of your bounty, you may rely on their zeal and exertions for that purpose.

We beg further to inform you, that we have opened a communication with his Majesty's Government, for the purpose of insuring a co-operation of action, and also with the several Committees which have been appointed throughout the Country, for the purpose of obtaining local information to aid the central body in directing the application of the funds which have been or shall be placed under its control, at the same time we beg to add, that the object of this Letter is not to interfere with or retard any steps you may have taken, or encumber any arrangements you may have made, but rather as a guide for our proceedings, as every diligence and exertion will be more than sufficient to meet the painful and distressing state of the suffering and starving people.

We are, &c.

HUGH O'CONNOR, } Honorary  
P. E. SINGER } Secretaries.

No. IV.—At a Meeting of the Committee of Management, for the Relief of the distressed Districts in Ireland. Mansion-House, Dublin,

11th August, 1822.

#### Resolutions as to the Application of part of the Surplus Fund:

Resolved, That the Committee of Management having been appointed for the purpose of relieving the distresses of the Poor of the South and West of Ireland; and having, as far was practicable, and to the best of their judgment, effected that object, are now bound to guard, by every possible means against the recurrence of a similar calamity—and, in so doing, to direct the balance of the Funds solely and exclusively to the objects for which they were placed at their disposal.

Resolved, That it appears to this Committee that such objects will be best attained by calling into exercise the Industry, and finding legitimate Employment for the Poor, without relaxing the mutual bonds of Society—interfering with the ordinary sources of Labor—or with the customary local rates of Wages; and are of opinion, that the application of the residue of the Funds should be—

1st.—To promote and encourage the Coast Fishery, both in the taking and curing of Fish.

2d.—To encourage the Spinning of Coarse Linen and Worsted Yarn, for the Manufacture of Articles more immediately in demand for the use of the Peasantry.

Resolved, That the foregoing objects present a beneficial and extensive field of Employment—not alone for the numerous Class of Fishermen—but for the Females and Children of the Peasantry generally;

and combines with useful labor a certain and wholesome supply of Food for a great proportion of the Population.

Resolved, That, for the foregoing purposes, the Sum of £3,000, with whatever additional Subscriptions may be received after the 16th Day of August Inst. shall be vested in the Trustees hereinafter named, and lodged in Government Stock, in the joint names of the \* \* \*

Resolved, That the following Noblemen and gentlemen be appointed Trustees of the Fund:—

#### HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF LEINSTER.

His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam,	Luke White, Esq. M. P.
Lord Bishop of Killala,	W. W. Becher, Esq. M. P.
— of Cork,	Thomas Spring Rice, Esq. M. P.
— of Kildare,	Thomas Ellis, Esq. M. P.
The Earl of Charlemont,	Robert Day, Esq.
Viscount Powerscourt,	Thomas Spencer Lindsay, Esq.
— Lorton,	John David La Touche, Esq.
Lord Carberry,	David Charles La Touche, Esq.
Most Rev. Doctor Troy,	Peter La Touche, Esq.
— Doctor Oliver Kelly,	Nicholas Philipot Leader, Esq.
Right Rev. Doctor Shughrue,	Henry Grattan, Esq.
— Doctor Murphy,	Francis Gore, Esq.
Chief Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant, for the time being,	Governor of the Bank of Ireland for the time being,
Sir Augustus Fitzgerald, Bart.	Admiral Oliver
Sir Robert Shaw, Bart. M. P.	Colonel Handfield,
Sir John Burke, Bart.	— Finlay,
Sir John Kingston James, Bart.	Arthur Guinness, Esq.
Right Hon. M. Fitzgerald,	William Disney, Esq.
— Vesey Fitzgerald,	Alderman Cash,
Lord Mayor for the time being,	Hugh O'Connor, Esq.
Hon. Colonel Gore,	P. E. Singer, Esq.
Hon. Captain Trench,	Eneas M'Donnell, Esq.
Hon. and Rev. Mr. Pomeroy,	Thomas M'Donnell, Esq.

Resolved, That the Trustees be empowered to carry the foregoing objects into effect, in such way as to them may appear most eligible.

As to the first,

In affording aid in the construction and repairing of Fishing Boats; in providing Hemp, Flax, or Twine, for the making and repairing of Cordage or Nets, and procuring Hooks, Lines, and Tackle, and other implements used in Fishing, and to afford facilities and encouragement to the curing of Fish for home consumption.

As to the second,

In affording aid to make or repair Wheels, Reels, Looms, &c.; also, in procuring Hemp, Flax, and Wool, to be distributed where requisite, under such regulations as the Trustees may determine on; and to encourage by Bonus or Premium, a speedy and extensive manufacture of Frize, Lisey Woolsey, Coarse Linen, and other Articles required for the use of the Peasantry.

Resolved, That these Resolutions be laid forthwith before the London Committee; and that, in submitting them to their consideration, as what appears to this Committee as most likely to consummate in permanent utility, the splendid munificence extended to the Peasantry of Ireland, they be solicited, (should the measure meet their approbation), to add such portion of their Surplus Fund to that allocated by this Committee, as they may see fit to grant; and to join to the Trustees already named, such Individuals of their Body as they may think right, in order that by the combined exertion, the objects proposed may be effectually attained.

HUGH O'CONNOR, P. E. SINGER, Honorary Secretaries.

Statement of Receipts and Expenditure of Subscriptions for the Relief of the Poor in the South and West of Ireland, pursuant to the Resolutions of the Meeting held at the Mansion-House, on the 16th day of May, 1822. The Right Honourable the Lord Mayor in the Chair.

1822.	RECEIPTS.	£ s. d.
Sept. 4. Amount of Subscriptions acknowledged to this date...30072 13 03		
Deduct Subscriptions unpaid.....	101 1 8	
Ditto, twice charged in Publication....	165 0 0	
	266 1 8	
		£39406 11 4½

#### EXPENDITURE.

By Associations from 25th May to 16th August, viz.	£. s. d.
Cavan .....	60 0 0
Clare .....	3140 0 0

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Cork .....	3180	0	0
Donegal .....	40	0	0
Galway .....	3230	0	0
Kerry .....	1376	6	9
King's County .....	206	0	0
Kilkenny .....	50	0	0
Laois .....	260	0	0
Limerick .....	1175	0	0
Longford .....	60	0	0
Mayo .....	3225	0	0
Queen's County .....	60	0	0
Roscommon .....	850	0	0
Sligo .....	865	0	0
Tipperary .....	720	0	0
Waterford .....	20	0	0
Westmeath .....	130	0	0
	18341	6	9
—Paid to Fishery Board in aid of Building Piers .....	1273	15	0
—Do. for Fishing Tackle and Hemp .....	113	10	0
—Do. Seventy-nine Tons of Potatoes .....	316	0	0
—Do. Toll, Freight and Bounty on Potatoes .....	536	16	7
—Do. Advertising in Newspapers .....	225	10	4½
—Do. Stationery, Printing Circular Letters, &c. &c. ....	74	5	8½
—Salaries, Gratuities, &c. &c. ....	172	17	8
—Postage .....	32	2	11½
—Sundries .....	34	1	10
By £ 8657 15s. 4d. Stock 3½ per cent. vested in the joint names of the Governor of the Bank of Ireland for the time being, Hugh O'Connor and Paulus Amilius Singer, Esqrs. { Cost 8000 0 0	1286	4	6
Balance 4th September..	£30486 11	4½	

HUGH O'CONNOR, P. A. SINGER, Honorary Secretaries.

Resolution of the Committee of Management, and Letter to Captain Henry Sandys.

RESOLUTION OF COMMITTEE.

At a Meeting of the Committee of Management for the Relief of the Distressed Districts in Ireland, held at the Mansion-House, Dublin, 4th September, 1822.—The Right Honourable the LORD MAYOR, in the Chair.

**RESOLVED.**—That the Committee of Management, having been informed that the Friends of Ireland, who reside in India, and other benevolent Individuals in the Peninsula, would willingly contribute to relieve the Distress, and remedy the Wants so prevalent among the impoverished Peasantry in the Southern and Western parts of Ireland; have entrusted Captain Sandys, with this Resolution, and with certain other Documents relating to the measures of the Committee, in their progress to avert the calamity which has so severely visited this Country.

They beg to state, that although the immediate pressure in Ireland has been relieved, and the good consequences thereof are beyond calculation, much yet remains to be done, to effect a permanent good; and that to the attainment of so desirable an object, *A Society for the Improvement of the Condition of the Irish Peasantry* has been formed, the particular objects of which are specified in the Resolutions sent herewith, together with a Report of their proceedings.—A List of the Distributions towards the relief already afforded is also forwarded.

The Committee earnestly hope, that Annual and other Subscriptions, for the purpose of promoting the object of this Society, will meet from the Friends of Humanity in the East, with that encouragement which so meritorious an Institution deserves. And they indulge in the sanguine expectation, that this appeal in behalf of the suffering Irish, will not be in vain, but that it will be cordially met by them, who, although remote from the scene of misery, must ever be solicitous respecting the prosperity of their native Country—as well as by others, who have learnt to feel for the wants and to sympathise in the sufferings of their Fellow-creatures.

HUGH O'CONNOR, P. A. SINGER, Honorary Secretaries.

LETTER TO CAPTAIN HENRY SANDYS.

Of the Mysore Auxiliary Horse, India, with Forgoing Resolution.

Sir,

Mansion-House, Dublin, 4th September, 1822

It has been communicated to this Committee, by Mr. Henry Grattan, that you are of opinion, that Subscriptions for the Relief of the

distressed Poor in Ireland would be likely to meet with support in India, and that you would take charge of some Documents connected with this object, for the purpose of carrying it into effect.

We are, therefore, directed by the Committee to enclose a Resolution passed this Day, together with some other Papers, which may be of service in throwing some light upon the extent of the Distress and the necessities of the Country.

The Committee request that you will have the goodness to make them known in that distant quarter of His Majesty's Dominions, and that you will see the expediency of giving them the most general and public circulation. And the Committee most earnestly hope that, with your assistance, this object may meet with that encouragement and support, which so important a cause not only solicits, but, we regret to state, most imperiously demands, at so trying a crisis as the present.

The immediate pressure of distress having for the moment been relieved, the more important object, and to which our views at present tend, to create a Fund, and form a Society, for the purpose of *Ameliorating the Condition, and Improving the Habits and Comforts of the Poor.*

We feel confident that such a design will meet with your cordial co-operation.

We have the Honour to be, Sir, Your most obedient Servants,  
HUGH O'CONNOR, P. A. SINGER, Honorary Secretaries.

Nautical Notice.

To the Editor of the Asiatic Journal.

Sir.

There is a brief notice in the BOMBAY GAZETTE, dated Bombay, 26th March 1822, and signed by John Hay,\* late Commander of the ship NADREG, which is said to have "been wrecked in consequence of the longitude of the Island of Zazarine being laid down incorrect in Norrie's and Horsburgh's Charts of the Persian Gulph." I therefore trust you will permit me to state, through the medium of your valuable Journal, that I have never published a Chart of the Persian Gulf, unless a sketch on a small scale, in a corner of my general Chart, of the East Coast of Africa and Arabian Sea should be considered as such; the want of correct observations having hitherto prevented me from undertaking to bring forward a chart of the Persian Gulf.

In my sailing Directory, after stating the position of Zazarine, conformably with the best information I could obtain, the following caution is recommended to ships approaching these low isles, Zazarine and Keyn, viz. "This island, i. e. Zazarine, should not be approached nearer than 32 fathoms, there being 25 fathoms about one mile from it on the north side. These isles are frequented by turtle and large birds, but imperfectly known, as ships seldom stand so far over from the Persian shore."

Capt Hay's position of Zazarine, lat 27° 57' N., long, 50° 19' E. is probably very near the truth, for it corresponds with the position assigned to it in the Chart of the Persian Gulf recently published at the Hydrographical Office Admiralty, which should be possessed by every ship intending to enter that Gulf, being chiefly constructed from observations lately taken in several of his Majesty's ships, with chronometers on board whilst cruising against the pirates, and consequently it is the most correct Chart of the Persian Gulf ever published in this country,

I am, Sir, &c. &c.

JAMES HORSBURGH.

Chart Office, East India House, Nov. 20, 1822.

\* To the Editor of the Bombay Gazette.

Sir,

The ship NADREG having been wrecked in consequence of the longitude of the Island of Zazarine being laid down incorrect in Norrie's and Horsburgh's Charts of the Persian Gulph, I feel it my duty to state the following:

Latitude of Zazarine ..... 27° 57' N.  
Allowing the longitude of Bushire, ..... 50° 56' E.

Zazarine is at 37 miles from it, and places

the island in longitude ..... 50° 19' E.

The Island of Keen bears S. W. by compass, 14 miles.

Your obedient servant,

JOHN HAY,

Late Commander,

Bombay, March 26, 1822.

# LITERATURE

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## A Sabbath in London.

BY A SEVEN YEARS' ABSENTEE.

An Englishman who has passed seven consecutive years on the Continent, might be fairly reckoned an eighth sleeper. His eyes have been open, 'tis true, but he has been virtually visionless—a wonder-seeking somnambulist; cheated by a dream of splendor and variety, but unblest by any "sober certainty of waking bliss," or actual reality of comfortable enjoyment. Comfort! how that word will come into the sentence in spite of me! It is hacknied, worn out, threadbare: I know it is. But what then? Must I discard it on that account? must I not speak the truth, because it is a truism? must I not bask in the sunshine, because the sun has shone since the creation? must I only adore and idolize this word, but never utter it, like the Hebrew who closes his lips on the sacred syllables of the Cabala uprising from his heart? It is in vain to think of baulking my fancy, Reader, I cannot write this paper without comfort being its staple, for I write it in the central sanctuary of happiness—in the penetralia of enjoyment—at home. Home and comfort! these are, indeed, our own peculiar words. Well may we be proud of them, for they are not understood beyond our shores. Let England be my home then, and comfort and cleanliness my *Dii Pendes*, and I freely grant to cavillers against common-place the right of laughing at my prejudice.

The steam-boat, like a great sea-monster winging its way through the waters, bore me across the Channel in three hours, and disgorged me and a hundred other passengers on the Quay of Dover, one Saturday afternoon in the month of September last. The weather was calm, the sea smooth, the sun clear. Every thing, in short, conspired around the shores of England to give the lie to those prattling impertinences, which I had been latterly accustomed to, 'b'om eternal fogs, and clouds, and vapours. But on landing, I was electrically struck by observing the compact and diminutive look of every thing. I had been so long surrounded by extravagant and disproportioned combinations, that the thrill of pleasure on touching the *solum natale* was for a moment checked. I shrank, like Mimosa at the touch of mortality, or, by a plainer and better illustration, like a snail into its shell. But when I got fairly within the comfortable contraction, I was much more at my ease, and I experienced a relief as instantaneous as little Poncelet must have enjoyed when he flung off the jack-boots of the Giant. I was at once reduced to my fitting scale and level, and an instant sufficed to make me appreciate the contrast of what I felt with what I had been feeling. I saw at a glance that all I had been so long accustomed to was unnatural and artificial; that the whole surface on which I had for years been floating, was swelled out beyond its due proportions; society puffed up like the frog in the fable; bloated bubbles waiting only to be pricked to make them burst; and men, so many political Titans waging war against Nature, and buried under the elements they are unable to wield.

These were rapid associations running down the chain of thought; yet all this, and much more, rushed on my mind on looking at the short-set, small-windowed, narrow-doored, two-storied residences ranged on the Quay of Dover. Every thing which followed was qualified to strengthen this impression. The snug parlour in which I dined; the light carriage in which I placed myself to start for the metropolis; the narrow roads, compact inclosures, neat gardens, and natty cottages, as we rattled out of the town—all made me understand that I was no longer in Brobdigwag. The very boots of the postilion taught me a lesson of humility.

It was evening when I quitted Dover. The sun was sinking behind the Kentish hills, throwing a rich glare on the hop-gardens—a million times more lovely than the vineyards of Italy or France; and he was covered as he went down by a huge cloud, its edges fringed with his golden beams, and its broad shades throwing a solemnity on the effulgence of his descent. The full moon soon rose upon us, almost as bright as day; and with the beautiful country thus illuminated for me, and my heart penetrated with "a sacred and home-felt delight," I travelled the whole night without closing my eyes. At five o'clock in the morning, the carriage entered the yard of the Golden Cross. Every thing was still as we drove over Westminster-bridge and up Whitehall—no labourers of any kind to be seen. The repose seemed more than natural, but was not less impressive on that account. It was quite unlike what I had remembered of a summer morning in London; but I believe it was the first Sunday morning I had been in the streets so early. By ten o'clock I had got rid of the discomforts consequent on three nights' travelling—had given vent to my admiration of the comparative cleanliness of this inelegant inn with the state of the most magnificent foreign hotel—and had finished my breakfast of tea and French bread, as they call those rolls; which are by the way, as like French bread, as some other necessities of life, which the French call *à l'Anglaise* are like their originals. I then rallied out to pay several visits, where I hoped to make some fine experiments of the effects of a pleasant surprise. I proceeded straight towards Grosvenor-square, and stepping up to the door of an old chum of mine, I raised the brazen

visage that served for a knocker, and struck a blow, strong and heavy with that ponderous implement. The sound reverberated through the house, answered by the cheerless echoes of emptiness. A woman, however, came out into the area below, and called shrilly, "Why, what the devil d'ye make that noise for, d'ye hear? couldn't you ring the bell, eh? what d'ye want?" Rough manners, thought I, but this is English independence, which levels ranks and soars above distinctions of sex. "Why, mistress, I want your master, by your leave." "Do you, indeed? an you want him, e'en go and look him out near Norwich, d'ye hear?"—and muttering something, God knows what, but certainly nothing civil, she retired into the passage, and I lost her—perhaps for ever. I comprehended perfectly that my friend T. was down at his place in Norfolk, for the partridge-shooting; but I was sadly puzzled to know the meaning of his housekeeper's want of ceremony. I looked at myself right and left, saw that my coat was good, watchin my frob, and various other indications of gentility, all as they should be;—but my English readers will scarcely credit, that it was three hours afterwards before sundry such receptions reminded me, that a single knock at the door was an official announcement that the hand which struck it was plebeian; and that all ranks are now-a-days dressed so much alike, that the man who has not the dandy knick for tying his cravat, may vainly hope to escape being occasionally confounded with his servant.

Several other attempts had the same success—for what with the sea and Scotland, the country and the continent, I found that London was nearly depopulated. "Well, well," said I, as I turned into Burton Crescent, "I am sure of finding my old friend Mrs. W. and her maiden daughter at least; they are none of yore migratory misses, who take their annual flight to wells or watering places; they are sure to be in London all the year round." "Will you have the goodness to tell Mrs. W. that a gentleman swishes to see her, Ma'am," said I, touching my hat to the scullion-looking wench, who opened the door—for I began to learn humility. "Sir" replied she, "Mrs. W. is at Fonthill, with her daughter," "What! at Mr. B.'s?" "Yes, Sir, I believe that's the geman's name." "Indeed!" exclaimed I, "guests at Fonthill! and ladies too!! Heavens! how times and custom are changed since I was in Wiltshire!"—But the newspapers told me the secret next morning.

But this is too bad, thought I; no one in town—all my friends absent—and I a perfect stranger in the land! Come, come, I will bend my steps to my old camp-companion R——, who has thrown aside his sword as assistant-surgeon, and taken up his pestle as a master-apothecary. He will moralize with me on thousands of past scenes—he will tell me, with his old good humoured quaintness, the merits of the last new actor—detail to me the *minutiae* of the last pitched battle, and shake my right hand with the same honest grasp as when he put me into the Dover coach seven years ago, slipping into my left a box of anti-bilious pills, with strenuous advice to get rid of the effects of my fever, and avoid every thing heating but ginger and Cayenne pepper. In the direction of his well remembered residence I accordingly proceeded; and, after many wanderings in divers beautiful streets, crescents, and quadrants, and wonderings at disorders of architecture, unrivalled in the wildest absurdities of Moorish, Chinese, or Egyptian design, which are, to quote an old author describing what must have been the prototype of Regent-street, &c. "lascivious, fantastical, wild, and chimerical, whose profiles are incorrect, and whose imagery lamentable;" after exhausting my admiration at the general improvements of this part of the town; and my astonishment at the absurdity of their details, I was at last constrained to ask my way to the house of my old acquaintance. Imagine, good reader, my utter amazement, when I learned that the spacious and splendid opening in which I proposed my inquiry to an old Irish applewoman (who decorated a corner, and puffed off the contents of her wheelbarrow, with a twang of the brogue and a touch of the blarney that to me was most mellifluous) was nothing less than the old, tottering, filthy passage, designated in my days of boyhood—i.e. seven years ago—Swallow-street, and that still, as if in mockery of the past, it retained its pristine appellation. But not the most gentle of my readers can well suppose the shock I received, upon learning from my sympathizing informant that honest Jack R—— was no more; that not a vestige of his house, nor the remnant of a pill-box, not a grain of his powders, nor a drop of his phials, but were many a day buried in the rubbish of the old crazy habitation, and its very site forgotten but by two or three poor patients and pensioners, who went now and then, as the old applewoman told me, "to drop a salt tear upon the spot, to preserve the memory of the kindest-hearted soul and most cleverest potucy, as ever gave comfort to a sore heart or physic to a sick stomach."

I was sick at heart myself, and as I strolled some time longer in the noon-tide stillness of the squares and streets, a solemnity of feeling stole insensibly across my mind. There was something powerfully impressive in the contrast exhibited by this Sunday solitude in the midst of the most populous city of Europe, with the bustling holiday enjoyment of continental towns. When I thought of the Corso of Rome, the Prado of Madrid, and the Boulevards of Paris, I could not help

moralizing and philosophizing awhile. The novelty of the actual scene before me struck forcibly on my senses, and its policy gave ample employment for reflection. Some hours' pondering on the question resolved themselves to a decision, and I thought myself then, and I think so even now, tolerably fitted to come to a fair judgment; for I had the seven years' force of prime-of-life observation on the one hand, and the whole strength of three times that period of early impression on the other—all kept in balance by the temperate and unbiased desire for determining with truth. I think, then, decidedly that the Sunday recreations of the Continent are, after all, to be preferred to the Sabbath solemnity of England. That the permission to be gay on one day in the week is more likely to raise the mind in cheerfulness to Heaven than the command to be dull. That the evils consequent on dancing are light in comparison with those which attend on drunkenness; and that policy, piety, manners, and morals, stand, every one, a better chance of being served in the ball-room than in the gin-shop. I do not, however, while advocating universal enjoyment, object to occasional humiliations; and I think an occasional day of denial and gloom might produce on the multitude an effect such as I myself then experienced, but which a weekly recurrence unquestionably fails to bring about. The Fasti and the Festivals, the Saturnalia and the Carnival, of ancient and modern Rome, have caused, and do cause, by their frequency and their licentiousness, but a weariness of dissipation, which it is vain to call pleasure. Arguing by analogy, I may safely say that the rigid observance of our Sundays is productive less of religion than of lassitude; while the incongruity of throwing wide the public-houses, and closing up the most harmless exhibitions, makes me blush that in a land of such true and wise enjoyment, cant and hypocrisy should be found sufficiently strong to sanction and uphold the degrading anomaly.

But I am afraid of treating flippantly this serious subject. It has puzzled wiser heads than mine; and I can only repeat, that the impression made on me was certainly great, and I believe good. My thoughts seemed to run in quest of some object to repose on, or at least of some place where they might fittingly pursue their serious and measured march. I felt raised above the vanities of the world, and indifferent to its fantastic forms. I felt a sort of pious pride amid my loneliness; and I dwelt pleasantly on the literal truth—*Magna civitas, magna solitudo*. I had no longer any desire to meet an acquaintance or recognise a friend. I avoided the way to the lounging places, and strolled thoughtfully on to the Regent's park, near which I lost myself in a wilderness of cottages and villas, that had sprung up like magic since my last visit to London. One little piece of classic curiosity here struck particularly my attention. It was a brass plate on a door, with the inscription of *DIGAMMA COTTAGE*, which was chosen, I suppose, to puzzle the vulgar; while the F placed above it, though comprehensible to the learned, serves only to announce to the common eye, through its resemblance to one of the characters of our alphabet, the name of the celebrated owner. This information I obtained from a butcher's boy, who was passing, and who assured me that "the F stood for Foscolo, the great Italian poet, and that Digamma was the Latin for *Die Game*;" which proved, what all the world said, that he was a true patriot unto the bargain.

Evening was closing in. I bethought me of my distance from any place likely to afford refreshment, so I turned my face to the east, like the ancient Harspices, when they contemplated a sacrifice or a feast. The streets became gradually more and more deserted, and I walked on hitherly through the whole line of squares, till I found myself opposite the parsonage of St. Martin's church. I gazed awhile in admiration of this beautiful edifice, and stooped down astonished to perceive that I strolled upon tomb stones in the very highway, whose half-worn inscriptions I puzzled myself to decypher, with as much earnestness and as little success as attended Dr. Clarke's attempts to elucidate the meaning of the hieroglyphics of the pillar of ON in the land of Goshen. While thus occupied I caught a low murmured succession of monotonous sounds, which seemed to come from within. A door was half open. I cautiously entered the church, and the hollow accents of the curate's voice, and the nasal tones of the clerk, who snuffed out the responses of the evening service, told me that I was in the house of prayer; where literally two or three were gathered together. What a contrast to the gaudy, fine-dressed, flaunting display, assembled under the same dome that morning! But the immediate and direct appeal to the heart came too forcibly to allow me to indulge in reflections of bitterness. The most brilliant congregation in the universe—the most overflowing appearance of plent and pomp—could not have done me half so much good as the twilight loneliness of the church, the faint ray falling through the stained glass on the white surplice of the curate, whose calm demeanour, Welsh accent, and simple garb, assorted as well with the homesickness and humility of original Christianity. The service went slowly on—no hurrying, or slurring, because the great folks of the parish were away—and the blessing being over, the worthy minister walked from the reading-desk, preceded by the clerk and advanced in the direction where I stood leaning against a pillar. When he reached the north-west corner of the church, I discovered, to my great surprise,

three women and as many men, each couple provided with an infant, all of whom had slept as soundly during the service, as the bishop is said to do during an ordination sermon. The little things were now, however, roused by their intended godfather, and godmothers, and the ceremony of the christening commenced. Its simple solemnity was really and irresistibly affecting. The quiet conduct of the women, and the pastoral air of the minister, the steady visage of the old clerk, and the absence of all the stateliness of superstition, formed a combination of much which must have attended the primitive plainness of our religion, when it held no mystery and knew no trick. I contrasted all this with the gilt gingerbread procession and pastry, mummery I had had before my eyes for the last seven years. I was considerably moved by the scene before me. I am not ashamed to acknowledge even, that when the clergyman read the beautiful passage from the Gospel of St. Mark, beginning "They brought young children to Christ," I felt my eyes brim-full of tears, and when I heard the plaintive cries of the little innocents, as he sprinkled them with the water for "the mystical washing away of sin," my cheeks were bedewed with a moisture, which seemed to me, at the moment, not quite unsanctified.

When the parents retired with their precious charges, and the shadow of the clergyman faded in the distance of the side aisle, and the feeble step of the old clerk died away at the door of the vestry, I went out into the street. It was almost dark. The little lamps began to throw forth their twinkling light, mingled here and there with the brilliant illumination from a gas-conductor. I pursued my way rapidly to my inn, avoiding to cast my eyes to the right or the left, for fear of being shocked by the opening orgies of the night-revellers; those sabbath offerings of the dissolute, which, in my actual mood, would have been insupportably revolting.

G.

### Fortunes of Nigel.

*Extract from the Critique on the "Fortunes of Nigel" from the 54th No. of the Quarterly Review, (for October.)*

The whole reading world has been, for the last eight years, employed in criticizing the "Waverley Novels," and we think the judgment of our contemporaries, where it is the result of so much discussion, entitled to a great part of the weight which is usually confined to that of posterity. As we attribute so much to the public voice, we have been anxious to collect its suffrages; and on many points we find them nearly uniform. It seems to be generally admitted, that the author is the greatest writer who has ever adorned this delightful department of literature. It seems admitted, though with a less approach to unanimity, that his characters are superior to his plots; his humble, to his higher life; his Scotland, to his England; his tragedy, to his comedy; and, in general, his earlier, to his later works. While we have only to conciliate these opinions, the task of criticism is easy and safe; but we own we have been puzzled when we have heard the same quality brought forward as matter of praise and of blame; when we have heard mannerism attributed by some to him as a fault, and expression, which are really circumlocutions for it, "that it is impossible to mistake his hand," that you may at once tell that all his works are from the same master, employed as terms of high commendation.

Such contradictions, lead us to suspect an ambiguity in the world; and we believe that under Mannerism two very different characteristics are included. A writer of fiction may deserve the name of a mannerist, either by a continual selection of peculiar persons or situations for imitation, or by constantly attaching to his characters, whether taken at hazard or from a limited class, in given situations, peculiar feelings and modes of conduct. Thus a painter may be a mannerist, either if he choose to paint nothing but rocks or ships, or again if, taking his subjects from the common store-house of nature, he dress them all in one or two uniform tints. The hunting pieces of Snyders and the candle-light figures of Schalcken do not differ from the representations of similar subjects by other masters; but they are both called mannerists because they copied no other objects. On the other hand, the landscapes of Gaspar, and the figures of Nicholas Poussin are taken from an infinite variety of subjects, but the green medium through which the former, and the red through which the latter, seems to have looked upon nature, though their selection of subjects was free from mannerism, have stamped with it their execution. When Mariana selects for imitation, almost exclusively, the workings of vanity in the female heart, he is a mannerist of the first class. When he represents love as all ease, an instantaneous and irresistible affection, and makes all his heroines catch it, on the first exchange of glances, with as little interference of the mind as if it were a mere bodily disorder, he belongs to the second. So if a poet chooses to represent nothing but pirates and renegades, but give them the characteristics to which we are accustomed, he is a mannerist only in his subjects. If he dress them out with honour, constancy, magnanimity, and every virtue and refinement which other writers have avoided as inconsistent with their situation, he becomes likewise a mannerist in his mode of treating them. It is true that, in such

In case, most readers would forget the mannerism while dwelling on the inconsistency; but whether we believe such a representation to be correct or absurd; whether we believe pirates, and renegades to be magnanimous and refined aesthetics, or to be treacherous, cruel and brutal sensualists, we must admit that the poet who describes them such as they never were described before, is a mannerist. The test will always be, the character and situation being given,—does the author's representation differ from that which might have been expected from any other writer? If it do, he is a mannerist, if any, is of the first kind.

Mannerism of the first kind will be diffused over the whole work, but can be faintly only from its excess. We were told long ago by high authority, that "to be conversant with all that is awfully vast or elegantly little—to be acquainted with all the modes of life—to be able to estimate the happiness and misery of every condition—to observe the power, of all the passions in all their combinations—and to trace all the changes of the human mind, as they are modified by various institutions and accidental influences of climate or custom, is a task too mighty for a single mind. The knowledge of every individual must be confined within limits, which, however extensive, inclose but a small portion of the whole field open to poetical imitation. Within these limits a prudent author will confine himself; his only caution must be, to avoid that degree of self-resemblance, which would deaden the reader's interest, by re-exhibiting to him characters with which he has already been made familiar, or events following one another in the same train, and therefore capable when their sequence has once been discovered, of being anticipated." Mannerism of the second kind, must be partial, for no writer ever differed from all other writers in his whole representation of every character, in every scene; but, where it does occur, it will generally be faulty. The whole body of poets or of painters is always more likely to the right than an individual; and, though there are doubtless splendid exceptions, it will usually be found that the portraits which differ from all other copies of the same original, differ principally through their incorrectness.

From this kind of mannerism our author is in general free: though perhaps it is to be found in the powers of conversation and rhetoric with which he invests his young and inexperienced characters. He gives us, defiance of the classical proverb, born orators; and they are equally independent of education. \* He is not for making slavish distinctions, and giving all the fine language to the upper sort of people. The illiterate Habert Glendinning and his rustic attendant, as they ascend the valley of Glendearg, theorize on the effects produced on our language and thoughts by those with whom we converse, with a metaphysical acuteness that would almost appear pedantic in ordinary society.

But of the mannerism, which consists in the selection of peculiar persons and situations for imitation, that is, in the choice of his characters and management of his plots, he is more guilty than most of his companions. All his readers must have observed the three characters that form the prominent group of almost every novel. A virtuous passive hero, who is to marry the heroine; a fierce active hero, who is to die a violent death, generally by hanging or shooting; and a fool or bore, whose duty is to drain to the uttermost dregs one solitary fund of humour.

The Abbot, we believe, is the only one of the novels from which all three are absent; but, among the others, the Antiquary alone wants the fierce hero: the passive hero is deficient only in the Bride of Lammermoor, and in Kenilworth alone, do we escape the bore: an escape for which we pay dearly in the Pirate. It is, perhaps, an objection to this arrangement, so far as the heroes are concerned, that it is too obvious an imitation of Sir Walter Scott. We are always reminded of the similarly contrasted pair that support the plot of almost of all his poems—of this Cranstoun and Deloraine, De Wilton and Marmion, Malcolm Greene and Roderick Dhu, and Redmond and Bertram. On the other hand, the family likeness of the persons singularly facilitates the adaptation of both the novels and poems to the stage. A performer who has acted in one of them has prepared himself for a whole line of characters. When Mrs. Egerton has studied Meg Merrilles, she was ready for Helen M'Gregor, Horina Troil, the Lady of Branksome, and half a dozen sisters more. And we suppose that a manager who has once well cast Guy Mannering, will feel that he has the scaffolding up for the representation of any piece founded on any novel or romance, written or to be written, by the "Author of Waverley."

The only other instance, for which we have room, must be taken from his plots. The dangers to which the writers of fiction in general expose their characters, arise from physical causes, or from the personal hostility of individuals. They are attacked by robbers or assassins, challenged by rivals, exposed to the hazards of battle, or to moving accidents by flood and fire. One source of danger only, and that the most common in real life, they usually avoid; they seldom venture to bring their heroes into collision with the law—to expose them to judicial trial or punishment; partly, perhaps, from the degrading associations connected with such a danger, and partly because it is one from which they can seldom be extricated by their own courage and exertions.

But the expedient so generally avoided by his rivals is our author's constant resource. Like the French directory he has placed the gibbet at the end of all his vistas. It terminates the career of his active, and occasions the hazards of his passive, hero. And in the earlier part of the narrative, where he cannot be suspected of any serious designs against his principal character, his favourite amusement is to heap upon him suspicious appearances, to give the details of an examination and to exhibit the subtlety, with which even an honest magistrate may be led to warp facts in support of an opinion originally unfavourable, and the dangers to which innocence may be exposed by the combinations of circumstantial evidence. These peculiarities, as might be expected, are in full force in his first work.\* Every body there is hanged or on the point of being hanged: and, in addition to the dangers incurred by the hero in the actual commission of treason, he is pursued through the two first volumes by false accusations. † Dirk Hatterack avoids receiving from others the fate of Fergus Mac Ivor only by inflicting it on himself. And in Bertram's examination before Sir Robert Hazlewood, and the plausible appearances of guilt in which he is involved, every reader must have recollect the interview between Waverley and Major Melville. Lovell's flight for the supposed murder of M'Intyre, and the commitment of Ochiltree for the theft of the pocket-book, are the corresponding scenes of the Antiquary; wanting the fierce hero, it wants also an execution. In the Black Dwarf, it is by threat of legal evils that Sir Frederick Langley prevails on Ellieslaw and Isabella—and by the power with which the law has armed him, that Earseliff is ultimately successful. In the tale of Old Mortality, death, by the sentence of a military or a civil tribunal, is ever before our eyes. And again, like Morton, Rob Roy is brought out pinioned for execution. In the same novel, the feeble accusation of Francis Osbaldestone, as to the robbery of Morris; shew how our author clings to this expedient, however unfavourable the occasion. We might have expected him to be satisfied with the legitimate scope which the Heart of Mid Lothian afforded to his legal propensities; but even there, he has brought in the suspicions thrown upon Butler, and his examination before Mr. Middleburgh, which form, in fact, a useless episode, merely as far as we can perceive, because he cannot resist the temptation of painting such scenes, if he can find any excuse for their introduction. Law first in the shape of impending punishment, and afterwards in that of process, is again mingled with all the terrors of the 'Bride of Lammermoor'; and even among the wild landscape figures of the Legend of Montrose, the most formidable scene of danger is Dalgetty's escape from the jurisdiction of Argyle, and his high gallows and short shrift. The form, but not the substance, is changed in Ivanhoe—witchcraft, the judicial combat, and the stake, are substituted for felony, a jury, and the gibbet; and Bois Guilbert falls under the judgment of God instead of that of his peers. If any of our author's works could have been privileged from the intrusion of law, it probably would have been the Monastery, for who ever before saw law mixed with the machinery of a fairy tale? But it continues the mainspring of the action, which takes rise from Sir Piercy's retreat to Scotland to avoid legal punishment for his intrigues against Elizabeth, and from the mutual flight of him and of Habert Glendinning to avoid the legal consequences of the murder, of which the one is believed by others, and the other thinks himself, to be guilty. Though less obtrusive, legal punishment is the ultimate source of the dangers in the Abbot. When we tremble at the risks of Mary's escape, our real cause of fear is the vengeance which, in case of detection, awaits under the forms of law, both her and her associates. Again, it is the inquiry, not strictly legal, but certainly judicial, to be held by Elizabeth on Amy's marriage, that knits together the plot of Kenilworth; and Varney, like Dirk Hatterack, avoids hanging only by suicide. And to conclude an enumeration, which, from the very uniformity which it is meant to prove, must have become tedious, it is the great fault of our author's last work, that the judicial noose, which is kept dangling over the heads of the Pirates from the beginning of the work, does not, at the conclusion, suspend them all.

Our author has not deserted, in the "Fortunes of Nigel," a practice recommended to him by so long an experience. An active hero, and a passive hero, are, as usual, the prominent figures. A law-suit is the basis of the plot. The poor passive hero is buffeted about in the usual manner, involved, as usual, in the chicaneries of civil process, and exposed to the danger of a criminal execution, and rewarded by the hand of the heroine, such as she is and the redemption of the mortgage on his family estate. The active hero runs his usual career of fierceness and pettifogging, and is, as usual, killed when no longer wanted. But we must proceed to further details—for the outline we have given would suit a dozen of our author's novels as well as that before us."

After giving an abstract of the story, the Reviewer proceeds—

"We feel that our readers must have had great difficulty in following our abstract of the fable. Part of the blame we are ready to take on ourselves, but we must be allowed to throw part on our author,

\* Waverley.

† Guy Mannering.

To confess the truth, the narrative is perplexed and unintelligible even beyond his wont. On one point, the mortgage, he appears either to have had no distinct conception of his own meaning, or to have trusted that the indolence of his readers would prevent their detecting its inconsistency. The transactions, as he has described it, affords some pretty 'coups de théâtre,' but a little reflection will convince us that it never could have taken place. The property is pledged for one-fourth of its value, and Nigel is unable to borrow the money on so ample a security, though he can obtain it on the very questionable one of the King's warrant. The money indeed is advanced, and the estate redeemed, or rather the mortgage transferred, twice in the short time occupied by the fable; but each time, it is done as a great favour to Nigel, and in the first case the party advancing the money is supposed to risk it, and in the second, absolutely to give it up. But as the lender always had, in the estate itself, a security of four times the amount, it is obvious that no risk could ever have been incurred, and that Nigel, without recurring to any other funds, could always have paid off his mortgage for the time being, by having it transferred to a new creditor, not as matter of favour, but of mutual accommodation. And thus the estate, as has been the case with half the great estates in the kingdom, might have continued subject to the mortgage, from century to century, without the proprietor or his heirs running the slightest risk of losing the lands, or the mortgagee his money. And let us not be accused of hypercriticism, for we are discussing the mainspring of all the machinery. The contest, whether this mortgage shall be redeemed or foreclosed, first sets the fable in motion, and gives it all its unity and connection. It is the ground, not indeed sufficient, or clearly made out, of Buckingham's and Dalgarro's hostility towards the hero; it is the motive of his visit to London, and alone gives interest to the success of his claim on the treasury. It is continued throughout the three volumes, and the decision is reserved as a bonne bouche for the catastrophe. When we discover that the question, so long, and so fiercely debated, never could have arisen, the whole story loses its credibility. If our novels are to consist of law, we really may demand that it be good law.

It is unfortunate that the three characters who principally support the action,—Nigel Dalgarro and Margaret, should be those in whom our author has been least successful. Nigel is to us, less interesting than even most of his insipid predecessors. 'A thing never acting but perpetually acted upon,—protected by one friend, deceived by another; but in the advantages he receives from one, and the evil he sustains from the other, as passive and helpless as a boat without oar or rudder,—a courtier, because Heriot so advised it,—a gamester, because Dalgarro, so contrived it—an Alsatian, because Lowestoffe so willed it. Even his marriage seems the result of circumstances rather than of well founded love, or even preference. The author is, of course, in these his dominions supreme. We believe therefore, that Nigel was a man of good sense, and good feeling, and that among his foibles was an overweening sense of the pride of birth, and a disposition to value others according to the number and fame of their ancestors. We believe all this because we find it so written; but if we were to judge him, like other men, from his actions, we should say that he was a man of weak judgement, and facile disposition, whose pursuits, when left to himself, generally terminated in the acquisition of money. It is to solicit a claim on the treasury that he first comes to London,—it is no slight inducement to his ignoble practice of gambling, that it places him beyond the necessity of borrowing. And when, after only a second interview, he engages himself to marry the wealthy daughter of a mechanic, as there really does not seem to have been time for very violent love; we cannot but suspect either that Lord Glenvarlock's pride of birth was not so overweening, or that in conquering it, Love was assisted by the clearer perception, and more rapid operation of his powerful and long tried auxiliary—Avarice.

But his conduct however unheroic, is unhappily not improbable; we doubt whether such a being as Lord Dalgarro ever existed. His prominent quality is malevolence, generally on inadequate grounds, and sometimes without any. It was probable that he should be hostile to Nigel's suit, while there was a chance of his patron's obtaining the Glenvarlock estate; but the instant Heriot had paid off Peregrine Peterson, a transaction which took place in Dalgarro's presence, Buckingham's hopes were at an end, and all the advantages to be obtained from Nigel's ruin, appear from the story itself, to have belonged to the person for whom Heriot was the agent. Yet it is now that Dalgarro's malignity commences. After the blow in the park, we can understand it; but till then it seems absolutely without a motive, unless we suppose one in the former feud between their families, long ago healed; which Nigel does not seem even to have known, which Lord Huntingdon remembered only as matter of history, and which Lord Dalgarro, after an English education, was less likely to have attended to than either of them. We cannot but attribute this deficiency to the practice, against which our author must permit us again to remonstrate, of writing without a

digested plan. He had resolved to persecute and dignify his hero, by giving him a powerful enemy; and began to write without deciding on a cause for Lord Dalgarro's hatred—but, as he went on, he forgot or would not take the trouble, to supply one; and the work has been finished, or to speak more correctly, published, with a principal link omitted. Lord Dalgarro's behaviour, again, at the council table, where he insults all those whose hostility would be most fatal to him, and whose favour he had spent his life in acquiring, merely, as it seems, to vent his spleen upon the witnesses of his humiliation, is totally inconsistent with the powers of self-command and dissimulation attributed to him at the outset, and which are implied in the character of an accomplished courtier. It is, indeed, the constant fault of novelists to paint villainy more intense and more unmixed than it is found in nature, but our author is too superior to his companions to shelter himself under their example.

Margaret is well drawn as a city beauty and fortune,—demure among strangers, and pert where she is familiar, very headstrong and very good natured, with a characteristic contempt of her equals, and readiness to attach herself, at first sight, to the first nobleman she meets. The suddenness of her love, her relative situation to the person who is its object, the mode in which it exhibits itself, the dangers by which it is stimulated, even the male disguise under which it becomes successful, are rather too obvious repetitions of the story of Myrie Happer and Sir Piercy Shafton. But our author in that case foresaw the mesalliance, and softened it by degrading the Percy blood with a sartorial infusion. Margaret's noble marriage was probably an afterthought. She seems to have been originally intended for Jin Vin or Tunstall. We doubt whether any of our readers have been quite satisfied with her elevation to the Countess of Glenvarlock.

The remaining characters, and they are unusually numerous, bear the *sceau de Voltaire*. It is difficult to select where all are admirable; but perhaps the very best is the King. History presented to the author a character in which reserve and familiarity, avarice and profusion, knowledge of books and ignorance of mankind, the most absolute pretensions in theory, and the meanest practical subservience, are so closely interwoven and so glaringly contrasted, that the boldest colouring could not be accused of caricature. And in the boldest colouring he has indulged; using only the precaution of covering his picture of united wisdom and folly, with a varnish of bonhomie which would have reconciled us to its apparent inconsistencies, even if we had not known them to be warranted by history.

*Monopolies* and *Sir Mungo* are both portraits of the highest merit: opposed to each other in their principal features—separated again by the peculiarities which gave to each of them an existence as individuals, and yet corresponding in one tinge of nationality. *Sir Mungo* is our favorite—chiefly perhaps from personal feelings. When we found him invested with the office of bore, we prepared ourselves, and with as much resignation as we could muster for his exercising it after the manner of his predecessors; and we hope we feel properly grateful to our author, and to *Sir Mungo*, for having abandoned a system which confounded in suffering the innocent reader with the personages on the stage; and for having adopted one which, while it administers to the latter their fair quality of torment, spares the former the enui of hearing it inflicted, by the eternal iteration of the same sentiment; couched in the same expressions.

*Vincent* and *Tunstall* do not appear to retain, in the progress of the story, the precise rank which was intended for them at its commencement. The latter, after having been elaborately finished; remains on our author's hands unemployed during the remainder of the work; while *Jin Vin* acts a more important part than could have been anticipated at his introduction. Well as he is drawn, we must confess we often wished him away; but, in a representation of London at the beginning of the seventeenth century, so important a body as the apprentices, deserved perhaps to appear at full length in the same picture,—and not so much the portrait of an individual as the representative of the commercial aristocracy of that period. The same remark applies to most of the remaining figures; they are well made out, and bare the character of the age, and of the situation assigned to them, but they are in general too distant from the spectator, and occupy too small a space on the canvas, for the minute touches which produce individual distinctness.

On the whole, we are not sure that '*the Fortunes of Nigel*' will be a great addition to Captain Clutterbuck's patrimony. In dramatic power, and in the delineation of character, it is equal to any thing our author has written, and there are no words by which higher praise can be given; but the obscurity and improbability of the fable, the uninterestingness of all the actors, excepting the King, and the harassing, or degrading, or painful nature of the scenes through which we follow the hero, will always make it among the last to which we shall recur, while enjoying, what we hope again and again to enjoy, a perusal of the novels by the "Author of Waverley."

# ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—733—

## Wreck of the Brig Calder.

(From the Sydney Gazette of February 6.)

The following letter has been handed to us by a friend, stating the loss of the CALDER, one of the finest vessels of that class that ever entered this port. Captain Dillon, the owner, has proceeded to Newcastle on the brig FAME, with the necessary assistance to get her off, if practicable.

"Newcastle, January 28, 1823.

"Sir.—I beg leave to inform you, that I sailed from Sydney Cove on Friday morning, the 24th instant, in the brig CALDER, which you were pleased to give me charge of. At a quarter past 10 o'clock, having cleared the Heads of Port Jackson, the Pilot left us, and I made all possible sail for Newcastle in compliance with the instruction which I received from you. At 5 p.m. I stood in for the entrance of Newcastle River, the wind being at S. E. by S. and shortened sail for the Pilot. At a quarter after five Mr. Eckford (the Pilot) came on board, and took charge of the brig. As the vessel was rounding a reef, called the Bomb Borees, and standing into the channel inside Nobby's Island, the wind headed us off to the westward, which rendered it necessary to tack; and, at the moment the Pilot was giving his orders for so doing, a very sudden and heavy squall of wind took the brig and laid her over very much, and completely deadened her way through the water. As soon as we got way on her again, the helm was put a lee, but the wind unfortunately varying round with the vessel, at the moment the helm was put down, she missed stays, and there not being room to wear, the anchor was, by the Pilot's orders, immediately let go, to prevent her drifting on a shoal, to leeward, called the Oyster Bank. At the same time the sails were all clued up and hauled; but, finding the first anchor did not bring her up, a second anchor was also let go, and the brig then tailed close upon the shoal, a warp was run out to the mooring buoy in the channel, in the hope of being able to warp her off into deep water, but I regret to say the warp parted as soon as we began to heave upon it, and the brig soon after drifted in upon the shoal, and began to strike very heavily. A violent surf breaking over the shoal at the time, the chain cable soon parted; the long-boat was hoisted out, to endeavour to carry out another anchor, but we found it impracticable to keep her near the vessel, as she was every moment in danger of being stove to pieces. At this time we could not procure any assistance from the Settlement at Newcastle, and the brig still continuing to strike on the shoal, and to labour excessively; and it being found impracticable to get any boat alongside, for the purpose of rendering any effectual assistance to her, it was thought by the Pilot and myself, most advisable to leave the vessel (if possible), as from the appearance of the weather, and situation of the brig, we had no hopes of her holding together till day-break. The long-boat was with some difficulty hauled along-side; and, after considerable risk, the whole of the crew got into her, and we hauled off to the mooring buoy, shortly after which the second cable broke, and the brig fell broadside on the breakers, and I expected the masts to go by the board every minute. During the night she beat over the shoal upon the beach, where she now lies in a good position for heaving her off; but hitherto every exertion that has been made to moor her has been unavailing, as the heavy surf that rolls in upon the beach prevents any boats getting near the vessel so as to enable me to get our spare anchor out to try to heave her off. The Government here have given me all the assistance in their power, but to no effect. I have landed all the small stores, and some of the iron bars, and have struck yards and topmasts, and have got them on shore, together with the running rigging, sails, &c. and Major Morriset has stationed a military guard on the beach, for the protection of every thing that may be landed. Up to the present time the weather has been such as to frustrate every attempt we have made to get her off; added to which there are not any effectual means at this place to move her, Government having neither anchors nor cables fit for the purpose. I have already swept for the brig's anchors, but without success. I shall try again, but I fear we shall not be able to find them. The brig has sunk in the sand forward about six feet, and four feet abaft. I am not aware that she has received any

damage in the hull; she has not as yet made any water, her rudder is beat off; and the pintles are all broke; but I cannot get it sufficiently clear of the counter to unhang it. There is no possibility of moving her till the next spring tides, and only then by such assistance as you may send or bring from Sydney. The master of the schooner SALLY (Mr. Simpson) is the bearer of this; he has given me every assistance; and I refer you to him for further particulars. He has sent me an anchor and cable, for which I have given him a receipt. I propose getting the spare anchor out astern, to prevent the brig being driven higher upon the beach; and you may rely on every exertion being made by me for the interest of the brig, in her present disastrous situation.

I am, Sir, Your most obedient Servant.

To Captain Peter Dillon.

WILLIAM WORTH."

## John Bull's Character Displayed.

We exposed in the JOURNAL of Wednesday last, eight days ago, the tissue of falsehoods published in JOHN BULL, in the shape of anonymous Correspondence, respecting an individual who was alleged to have gone up to Serampore to obtain permission for the establishment of a Press in opposition to the Government, coupled with the grossest insinuations. After that had been contradicted and JOHN BULL had been forced to confess that his Correspondents were unworthy of credit; yet he still continued to assert on his own authority, that he had reason to believe, application was made to the Governor of Serampore, if not by the respectable individual so pointedly alluded to, at least by some other, by the late Editor of the JOURNAL, and some other person; and he not only attempted to attest to the truth of the application, but also affected to describe the mode of its reception! —It (the application) was peremptorily refused. The Editor now comes forward with a humiliating confession, which we shall submit to the serious consideration of the Public: —

With reference to the Observation in the JOHN BULL of the 15th instant of our belief, "that an application was addressed to the Governor of Serampore both by the late Editor himself, and some other person, for permission for him to reside there; but that it was refused." We have the *very best authority* for saying, that no such request ever reached His Excellency, either from Mr. Buckingham or any other person; neither did His Excellency at any time make any such assertion at his Table, as stated by a writer in the JOHN BULL of the 3d instant, under the signature of A MERCHANT.—John Bull.

The following on the same subject is from the HUAKARU also of yesterday: —

With reference to a Letter signed "VERAX," which appeared in the BENGAL HUAKARU of the 7th instant,\* we have much pleasure in being enabled to state, from the *very best authority*, that no application was made to the Governor of Serampore either by the respected individual alluded to in that letter and another signed A MERCHANT, which appeared in the JOHN BULL of the 3d instant, or by Mr. Buckingham, for permission to reside and print his paper at Serampore—and furthermore that the Governor of that Settlement never received from any person that or any similar application—never mentioned such a circumstance at his Table, and His EXCELLENCY FEELS HIGHLY INDIGNANT AT SUCH FALSEHOODS BEING PROPAGATED, WITH HIS NAME ATTACHED TO THEM.—Huakaru.

Madras, April 9, 1823.—On Saturday last arrived the Brig LION Captain T. W. Stunt, from Cannanore the 11th of February, and Colombo the 9th of March.—Passengers:—Mrs. Webb, and four Children, Lieut. Webb, 69th Regt., Lieut. Sherlock, 69th Regt., and two Privates and one European Woman of the above Regt.

We are still unable to present to our readers any further Intelligence from the arrival of the AJAX, further than what has already been submitted by our Contemporaries—and must entreat their patience, until the appearance of the WOODFORD, which we expect to hail before the expiration of the week.—Madras Gazette.

Fire.—We have of late had to record the frequency of Fires in the neighbourhood of Kidderpore, and it is now our duty to announce that another one broke out in that neighbourhood on Sunday, which was not extinguished until a great number of native huts were destroyed.—Huakaru.

\* This Letter was re-published in the John Bull of the 15th, with some explanatory remarks by the Editor, which remarks we also published on the 17th Inst.—Ed. Huak.

The Wheels.

Candeish, March 1823.—The Wheels of the Sautpoorah Range, have, as is usual at this season, commenced giving trouble; and two or three Detachments are employed against them: one consisting of 4 Companies of the Bombay 10th Regiment with some Irregulars, another from the 3d Bengal, and a Party from Mundaisir. A price is set on the heads of two or three of the most notorious offenders; and we have a report, that a son of the famous Pindarrie leader, Shaick Dullah, has contrived to earn a part of this reward, by decapitating one of the proscribed Chiefs. The Shaick himself is supposed to be still a wanderer among the hills between the Nurbudda and Tapti, but without followers.

Expences of Witnesses.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

A short time ago one of your Correspondents put a question respecting the expences incurred by witnesses in attending Courts. I have met with one case which is as follows:—

Act. 1st, George the IVth, cap. exix. *For the Relief of Insolvent Debtors in England.*

1. Three Barristers to be appointed Commissioners, and Court to be a Court of Record. Witnesses shall not be compelled to attend unless expences are previously tendered!

T.

Aerolites.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

I have read Dr. Tyler's 2d letter on the Allahabad Aerolites in the JOURNAL of 14th instant, page 607. I have not altered my opinion, because no new facts have been adduced. What the Doctor calls *proofs*, I should rather call arguments. I think he is a little unreasonable in expecting, that we should be able to tell the native country of a stone merely by looking at it. I might as well be expected, when a man shews me a handful of ashes, to tell in what fire they were made.

I am ready to admit that the stones were glowing; that volcanic eruptions are attended by particular phenomena, such as lightning, meteors, showers of stones, ashes, &c. but I cannot believe that these stones are the same as meteorolites as Dr. Tyler seems to do, when he says, *stones or aerolites have descended from the meteors of Vesuvius.*

The learned in Europe deny that they are terrestrial formation, and say there is nothing similar to them in this earth. The Doctor seems to think this a mistake. It remains for somebody to prove it.

As the Doctor mentions the stones which fell at Sienna, I have thought it fair to give the whole account:—

*Letter from the Earl of Bristol, Bishop of Derry, to Sir William Hamilton; dated from Sienna, July 12, 1794.*

"In the midst of a most violent thunder storm, about a dozen stones of various weights and dimensions, fell at the feet of different people, men, women, and children; the stones are of a quality, not to be found in any part of the Siennese territory; they fell about eighteen hours after the enormous eruption of Vesuvius, which circumstance leaves a choice of difficulties in the solution of this extraordinary phenomenon: either these stones have been generated in this igneous mass of clouds, which produced such unusual thunder, or which is equally incredible, they were thrown from Vesuvius, at a distance of at least 250 miles; judge then of its parabola. The Philosophers here insinue to the first solution. I wish much, Sir, to know your sentiments. My first objection was to the fact itself; but of this there are so many eye witnesses, it seems impossible to withstand their evidence, and now I am reduced to a perfect scepticism."

Sir William Hamilton adds:—"The outside of every stone that has been found, and has been ascertained to have fallen from

the cloud near Sienna, is evidently freshly vitrified, and is black—having every sign of having passed through an extreme heat; when broken—the inside is of a light grey colour, mixed with black spots and some shining particles,—which the learned here have decided to be pyrites; and therefore, cannot be a lava, or they would have been decomposed. Stones of the same nature, at least as far as the eye can judge of them, are frequently found on Mount Vesuvius; and when I was on the mountain lately, I searched for such stones near the new mouths; but as the soil round them has been covered with a thick bed of fine ashes, whatever was thrown up during the force of the eruption lies buried under those ashes. Should we find similar stones with the same vitrified coat on them on Mount Vesuvius as I told Lord Bristol in my answer to his letter, the question would be decided in favor of Vesuvius; unless it could be proved that there had been, about the time of the fall of these stones in the Siennese territory some nearer opening of the earth attended with an emission of volcanic matter, which might very well be as the mountain of Radicofani within 50 miles of Sienna is certainly volcanic; I mentioned to his Lordship another idea that struck me. As we have proofs during the late eruption of a quantity of ashes of Vesuvius having been carried to a greater distance than where the stones fell in the Siennese territory, might not the same ashes have been carried over the Siennese territory, and mixing with a stormy cloud, have been collected together just as hailstones are sometimes into lumps of ice, in which shape they fall; and might not the exterior vitrification of those lumps of accumulated and hardened volcanic matter, have been occasioned by the action of the electric fluid on them? The celebrated Father Ambrogio Soldani, professor of Mathematics in the university of Sienna, is printing there his dissertation upon this extraordinary phenomenon; wherein, as I have been assured, he has decided that those stones were generated in the air independently of volcanic assistance."

Sir William Hamilton farther says, he pretends "to nothing more than being an exact ocular observer." I have not heard of his ever finding such stones as he speaks of: and when he wrote, no accurate analysis had been made of any Aerolites. I believe he is singular in his ideas respecting them.

The Earl of Bristol has informed us, that the Gentlemen of Sienna make a difficulty in believing that a stone can be thrown 250 miles, yet some people would think nothing of sending it ten times as far.

I have read an account of eruptions from a Java volcano from 8th to 12th November, but tho' destructive, their effects were much inferior to those of the Tamboro mountain in 1815.—See GOVERNMENT GAZETTE, 3d April.

Allow me to ask the following questions:—

1st. If a red hot stone were thrown from a Java Volcano, would not a long journey of 3000 miles against a northerly wind tend to cool it a little?

2d. Would not a power sufficient to project a stone 3000 miles, occasion a shock that would overturn every house on the Island?

3d. If a Meteor were to dart from Java towards the western Provinces, would it not be seen before its arrival at Allahabad?

A—B—

Stations of Vessels in the River.

CALCUTTA, APRIL 21, 1823.

*At Diamond Harbour.*—VIRGINIA, and ZELI, (F.), outward-bound remain,—CARMO, (P.), arrived off Jackson Ghat on Monday.

Kedgeree.—FRANCIS WARDEN, outward-bound, remains,—GUIDE, (brig), proceeded down.

*New Anchorage.*—H. C. S. ROYAL GEORGE, —MANGLES, and CUNDE RIO PARDO, (P.), outward-bound, remain.

Saugor.—GEORGIANA, RESOURCE, HERO OF MALDON, and FLORE DEL MAR, (Spanish), outward-bound, remain.

HIGH WATER AT CALCUTTA, THIS-DAY.

	H.	M.
Morning.....	0	31
Evening.....	0	55

Wednesday, April 23. 1823.

—735—

### Artificial Wax Candles.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

Your co-temporary, THE HURKARU, announces the invention of "Artificial Wax Candles," by a gentleman who has devoted some time to the perfection of this discovery.

Those who have been at the Cape of Good Hope, can scarcely have failed to become acquainted with the Vegetable Honey Bush, which is so common there; and must, probably, have seen the green "Artificial Wax Candles" which are made by the Boors, and by the Slaves of the Farmers.

Your obedient Servant,

April 22, 1823,

VAN.—

### Improvement of the Dawks.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

I was glad to see by the Papers, that the Post Master General, with a laudable anxiety for the Public good, has lately invented Suspension Bridges, to enable the Dawks to cross ravines and nullahs at any period, and during any weather: this certainly deserves praise, as all improvements do, when they are for the better. Whether the one, I am now about to propose, will be considered so or not, I cannot say; but I leave it to others more experienced; merely recommending the measure, as appearing to me to be useful:—this is, a total dismissal of the present Dawk System altogether, and the substituting *Post Boys on Horses*, as used in England, to convey the Bags to bye-places and villages not in the track of the regular Mail. The time saved by this measure, would be about one half at least, that is, Letters would be conveyed to Calcutta in 3 days instead of 6. Some expense, to be sure, would be increased in providing Tatoos, or Horses, and their keep; but that would be compensated by the advantages to be gained by the change: all which, I humbly submit to the consideration of those concerned.

Yours, &c.

Dinapore, April 6.

A TRAVELLER.

### Destructive Fire.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

On Sunday afternoon, about half past three o'clock, a most destructive fire broke out in Butally, in the Garden of Duttur Baboo; and the wind blowing fresh from the Southward, the flames spread with the greatest rapidity, to the alarm and consternation of all the neighbourhood. On being apprized of the circumstance, I immediately hastened to the scene of destruction, but before I could reach the spot, a number of Huts had already fallen a prey to the devouring Element. On my approaching the place, the fire appeared to have been got under; but a few minutes after, a violent gust of wind springing up, again set every thing in a blaze. I then crossed the New Bridge at Balliah Ghaut, to witness this awful scene, but I had not the heart to advance close to the fire, as a range of huts which were built very close together, was at that moment in flames; and seemed to bid defiance to all Human exertions, notwithstanding two Engines were constantly kept going. Several Engines at this time arrived from different quarters, but were for some time unable to approach the fire so as to do any good; owing to the narrowness of the road and the great crowd of people assembled: who nevertheless did not attempt to render any assistance whatever, and thus the fire consumed a range of Native huts nearly a mile in extent, that is, from Duttur Baboo's Garden where it began, to the end of New Balliah Ghaut, where by the unwearied exertions of the Engines, the fire was at last got under. The number of Native huts destroyed by this dreadful conflagration is somewhat less than two thousand; and it was not till two or three hours after the fire had been extinguished, that all apprehensions of its bursting forth again were removed. The groans and cries of the unfortunate, who lost their little all by this trying calamity, were

truly distressing to me as to many other bystanders; some of the poor creatures were quite frantic, though I am happy to say, no lives were lost on the occasion. I cannot close this melancholy account, without adverting to the apathy and cold indifference of the hundreds of Natives, who stood by idle spectators of the distressing scene before them, without ever offering their assistance in any way; or if intreated to do so, declining, with a smile of astonishment at the nature of the request. I am at a loss to form an idea as to what sort of beings they could be, thus silently, and with apparent satisfaction, to gaze on the destruction of the property of their own countrymen (of which they might have saved a large proportion, had they chose to exert themselves,) while a few Europeans risked their lives and safety in using their utmost endeavours to get the fire extinguished. Indeed, no adequate praise can be given to those few individuals, for the zeal and generous feeling they exhibited on this occasions; which will be long remembered by those who were witnesses of their exertions.

I shall now, Sir, conclude with a proposition that a subscription be set on foot, for the relief of the unfortunate who are sufferers by this late dreadful calamity; to which I am sure the generous inhabitants of this wealthy City will cheerfully contribute their mite.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,

Calcutta, April 21.

A SPECTATOR.

P. S.—It would be an act of true charity to the poor sufferers in question, if you would raise a subscription among the persons in your office for their relief.

Though we cannot but applaud the philanthropic motives of the native Gentleman who has favoured us with the above communication, we would strongly recommend him, as the calamity has chiefly befallen his own countrymen, to set a subscription on foot for them himself; and our mite shall not be wanting to second his exertion.—ED.

### A Hint to Creditors.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

There is a friend of mine gone home, involved in Debt in this country, to take the benefit of the Insolvent Act; which frees him from all debt contracted in any part of the world, under British Jurisdiction; and he is now about to return new-washed of all his incumbrances, and to begin the world anew in India. This circumstance sets at rest the dispute, that the Insolvent Act in England, never has meant to extend to India; as although it cannot be resorted to in this country, still it cannot be refused in England to any person applying for its relief, unless he has defrauded his Creditors, or made away with his Property in an unworthy manner: This is the reason why we frequently see Merchants from Gibraltar and Malta, and from our West India Islands, proceeding to England for the purpose of obtaining a Certificate of Bankruptcy, or relief, as Insolvent Debtors; those Acts not extending to either of those places, more than to India.

It behoves therefore the Merchants of Calcutta, to be on their guard, and to be cautious to whom they make their advances; and likewise it behoves them not to be too hard on their unfortunate Debtors, nor by any act of oppression, or fear, drive them to seek a remedy in the Laws of their country, from their enemies. A merciful Creditor, will always find an honorable Debtor; and vice versa.

If any of your Correspondents can inform me, if either of those Acts extend to Ceylon, I shall be glad.

I am, Sir, your very obedient servant,

Barrackpore, April 6, 1823.

JUSTUS.

### BANK OF BENGAL RATES.

Discount on Private Bills,.....	8 0 per cent.
Ditto on Government Bills of Exchange,.....	3 8 per cent.
Interest on Loans on Deposit, open date,.....	8 0 per cent.
Ditto 2 Months Certain,.....	4 0 per cent.

## Lines.

COMPOSED ON HEARING OF THE DEATH OF THE RIGHT HON. SIR EVAN NEPEAN, BART.

(From the Bombay Courier.)

'Twas in the glorious time of Azincour  
In Monmouth Harry's age, when England's King  
Within her sea-beat cincture scorned to wear  
Her Diadem alone, tho' that in sooth  
Might well be deemed the proudest Crown on Earth;  
When Bedford cheer'd St. George for England on!  
And Beaufort, Neville, Arundel and Clare,  
Display'd their banners on the Fields of Seine,  
Nor needed Scythian Hordes nor Vandal Tribes  
Than their rade north more savage by their side,  
Tho' opposite were plum'd and steel'd, all, all  
Whom France could gather for a battle field  
From Fontarabia's pass to the blue Rhine:  
— 'Twas in such age great Talbot first was named  
Of England's Chivalry, his eightieth year  
Found still the hoary Veteran Cuirass-clad,  
Tho' some had hailed their chair and chamber-days  
Whose years scarce reached to Talbot's hardy son's;  
Joy is unstable—clouds of heaviness  
Roll darkly veiling England's Son of Pride;  
Harry the King is in his Grave, his Peers  
Bedford and Exeter, and the stern Earls  
Of Arundel and Warwick, all are laid  
In Soldier's sepulchres, the hostile soil  
Which shrunk to bear them living, when theytrod  
Terrific rulers of the field they won  
Of Monmouth Harry's chivalry alone  
Old Talbot lives, as on the topmost branch  
Of Windsor's oak, a sear and yellow leaf  
Will linger withering thro' December's storms;  
But Talbot lives, upon his snow-white head  
To don the helm, and Talbot's Lion Crest,  
Still gleams appalling in the front o'th' Field.  
— Hark ye! the Victors horn at Chastillon  
Pealed till the welkin rings, St. George's cross  
Yields to the illid E nsign, England's foes  
Are numberless and fierce and loud as wolves  
Trooping adown the Appenine, when snows  
Drift o'er the hills at winter fall: Ah woe!  
St. Louis banner by the clear Dordogne  
Waves Victory fanned;—to Talbot's scanty traits  
What boots it now that bred in Saverdale  
They were the best of England's Yeomanry?  
What boot it now since Talbot bleeding lies  
At this the noon tide hour, that Talbot led  
Their fiery charge, when dew-drops on the grass  
Were glistening gaily to the eastern sun?  
— The Field is silent, there is joy thro' France  
Her shout is, sing, rejoice!—Talbot is dead!  
But by the old Earl's grave his herald stands  
A fitting mourner, as his master grey  
And bent with years, is seen the Pursuivant;  
Unsharded he stands, his withered cheek  
Moist with the tears of love and faith and grief;  
He casts his gorgeous mantle gittering gay  
With pompons bizzonnet, the haughty pledge  
Of all the glories of the Talbot line  
O'er his dead Master, and his aching heart  
Dwell's on the love which shielded him through life,  
— Of pleasant Saverdale and Shrewsbury  
Was Talbot born, and in the sweet green Isig  
Of mourning Eriu crowned a Palatine;  
Of Woden's Saxon race, and for his sires  
Could Cambria's Princes count, and Scotland's Kings;  
And he that weeping laid him in his grave  
His grey haired Herald, he was Champnnon,  
Than whom thro' southern England was no Knight  
Of better name twixt Tamar and the Trent.  
Now wilt thou ask the Minstrel, who art thou  
Unnamed, unkown, unheeded thus to turn  
Our thoughts to fields erst fought in Aquitaine?  
— Spare tho' the question, howsoever low  
We walk our way, each in his dreamings feels  
Himself no humble subject, to himself;  
And though o'er Talbot weeps not Champnnon,  
When o'er Nepean one thus unvalued mourns,  
Yet O! here is a heart o'er which hath fallen

The gentle dew of benefits received,  
Shall we be silent when the hoary head  
Of him whose favor shad upon our life  
The light of joy, sinks to an honored Grave;  
When three score years and ten have run their round  
Of virtuous labours:—Counsellor to Kings  
Was good Nepean, and formed to counsel Kings  
Was one whose steadfast gaze in boyhood fixed  
On the proud summit, and the uphill path  
Could brave thro' many a lengthened year of toil  
Undaunted and unweared, till such worth  
Could win e'en fortune's fickleness to smile;  
Or one whom greatness and whom wealth in vain  
Wood from the softer mood his mother gave,  
To smile or frown by turns as worldlings deem  
Befits the great; "Worth is true Nobleness"  
Waites princely Howard on his ducal Shield  
And he saith well, the virtue that achieves  
Outshines the glittering honour its reward.  
— Nay let the Minstrel drop one sacred tear  
Which may outlast the mourner, let it fall  
Not that Nepean hath quitted Earth for Heaven,  
For who shoud mourn when Heaven alone remained  
The happy end of course so fortunate,  
And the quiet grave to head so hoar, and heart  
So perfect, unsotted of the World,  
Seems but the good man's rest; but hence he mourns  
That this poor tear is all he has to give.  
— And thou who knowest not, nor e'er may'st know  
Who wakes the plaintive lay, at least thine heart  
(If it hath aught of nature's tenderness,)  
May follow that old herald Champnnon  
Whose duty ceased not when his highborn Lord  
Lay dead before him; nay disdain not thou  
His humble offering, tho' a worthless meed  
Given to the worthy,—tho' the giver walk  
Unlaureled and unmarked, his lay may live  
As ivy pendant on th' enduring Oak:  
But how the Minstrel thinks on good Nepean  
Or how he drops this wild weed o'er his Urn  
Such best may guess, whose sons of gentleness  
Could pause a moment from the world, to draw  
An image of that Herald meekly bent  
To weep o'er Talbot's grave at Chastillon.—

## To Correspondents.

Before we insert the letter of A PERSON DISAPPOINTED, we beg to be made acquainted with his name. All public Officers have, we believe, certain specified hours for the transaction of business: and since in so great a commercial city as this, the punctual attendance of a Collector of Customs in his Office, is essentially necessary, when that attendance is given, it cannot be sufficiently commended.

## Shipping Arrivals.

CALCUTTA.				
Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence Left
April 22	Amboyna	British	J. Waddell	N. S. Wales Feb. 9
	James Drummond	British	G. Wise	Madras

## Nautical Notices.

The AMBOYNA from Port Jackson brings accounts of the loss of the Brig CALDER, Captain P. Dillon, late of Calcutta, at the Coal river of that Colony, in the early part of February last, no lives lost: the vessel had proceeded under charge of the Chief Officer in ballast from Port Jackson, to bring timber from the Coal river.—Bankhall Report, April 22, 1823.

## Birth.

On the 19th instant, the Wife of Mr. BOWER, Assistant Master, Military Orphan School Alipore, of a Son.

## Death.

At Hooghly, on the 11th instant, the infant Daughter of Mr. H. C. BROEAGER.

## Erratum.

In yesterday's JOURNAL, under the head "DREADFUL MORTALITY AT SEA," page 713, column 1, line 17, for "passage that between," read "passage as that between."